



CADUCEUS

Best of luck to Jo Baldy
a swell fellow. from Carl
Cabin Weyman

Lots of luck to a swell
fellow in my Geometry
class
Salmon's classman
to a swell fellow
in geom. class
wishing to be a
math teacher

Best of luck
and happiness
Martha
Johnston
D. J. J.

To loyal Member J. D. Jim Ferrine
of the third Reich
(your hair cut proves it)
Barber Sanford

Best of Everything
to a fellow classmate
wishing to be a
math teacher

Best of Everything
to a swell fellow
Hope to be in one of
your classes next term
Dolores (Nickie)

To a swell guy
from a Pal
Nelson

Lots of luck
to a big "daddy"
Jack Ackerman

Best of Luck
to a leader
of men and
women.
Ronnie
Lucas

Enough to make
anybody
wonder if
they are
not a
swell fellow
to be a
math teacher

To a friend, Oh' no de
means a lunch room
friend. But luck
means fortune.

Donald Schopp
to me June 12th

Best of Luck
to a swell guy
Loretta Chambers

A fellow inmate
in Miss Dickinson
Bab. Albany
C.H.

Best of Luck
Marcella



John Doe
John Doe

THE CADUCEUS

JUNE 1943

Published in the interests of
THE STUDENTS OF
THE
BEAUMONT HIGH SCHOOL
SAINT LOUIS, MISSOURI



Caduceus



ALMA MATER

(Words by CONSTANCE McLAUGHLIN; Music by EARL BREITENBACH)

*To Beaumont High we pledge our love,
Let our chorus ring above,
Beaumont's warm and friendly walls,
Campus broad and ample halls,
Pay we now the honor due
To Beaumont's Gold and Blue—
The gold of youth, the blue of truth,
And staunch loyalty.*

*Straight toward the North Star's guiding rays
Beaumont looks with steady gaze;
Like a compass needle true,
Points the course of all we do,
On her guidance we rely,
Now march we in the van,
To hold on high her winged staff
Of service to man.*

Caduceus

CONTENTS

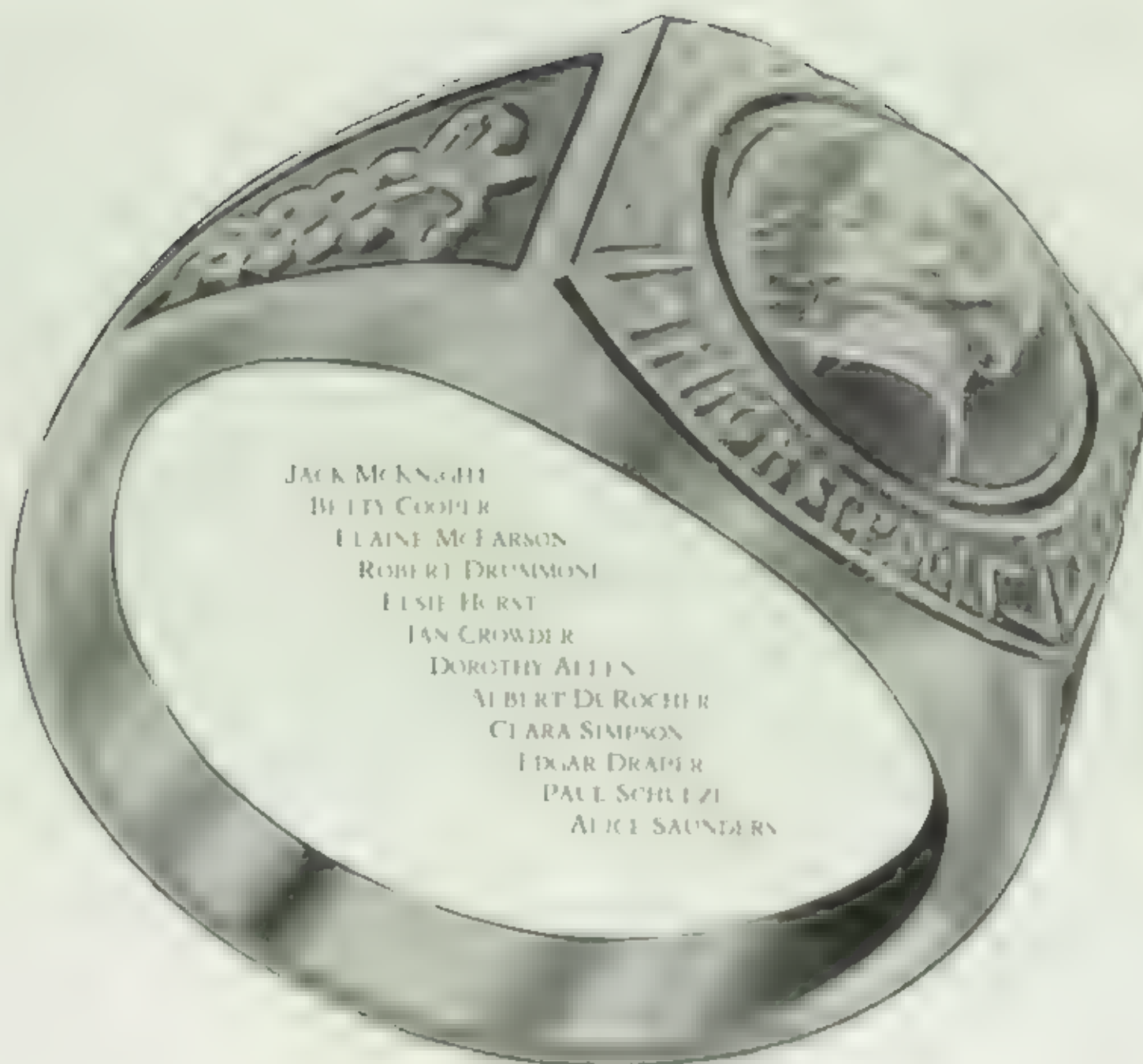
	PAGE
Senior Title Page—Dorothy Keegan	6
Senior Officers and Sponsors	8-9
Seniors—Ian Crowder	11
Senior Pictures	12
Seniors' Baby Pictures	60-61
New Seniors Title Page—Eleanor Webers	62
New Seniors—Georgia Marquard	65
Literature Title Page—Dorothy Keegan and Fern Langhauser	67
Literature—Melva Marty, Jacquelyn Kleen, Florence Greiman, Juanita Monken, Ian Crowder, Jane Payne, Eileen Webber, Jean Marie Hin- ton, LaVerne Skaggs, Dorothy Tompkins, Bernice Schettler, Edna Smith, David Oliensis, Dorine Heitman, Donald Briggs, Jacquelyn Scott, Junior Boys' Glee Club	67
Victory Corps Song	85
Sports Title Page—Fern Langhauser	86
Sports	87
Clubs Title Page	96
Clubs	97
First-Termers, Third-Termers	111
Index to Clubs	143



“Ready to Serve” expresses our determination for a new and complete victory. We shall strive to end world chaos as quickly as possible, then construct a global peace so unified that no man can again oppress the peoples of the world.



SENIORS





SENIOR OFFICERS

COLORS: BLUE AND GOLD

Pennant designed by: Leo Girolami

Banner designed by: Eileen Loehrig and Betty Vollmer

SENIOR SPONSORS



MISS FLORENCE L. QUETTMAIZ

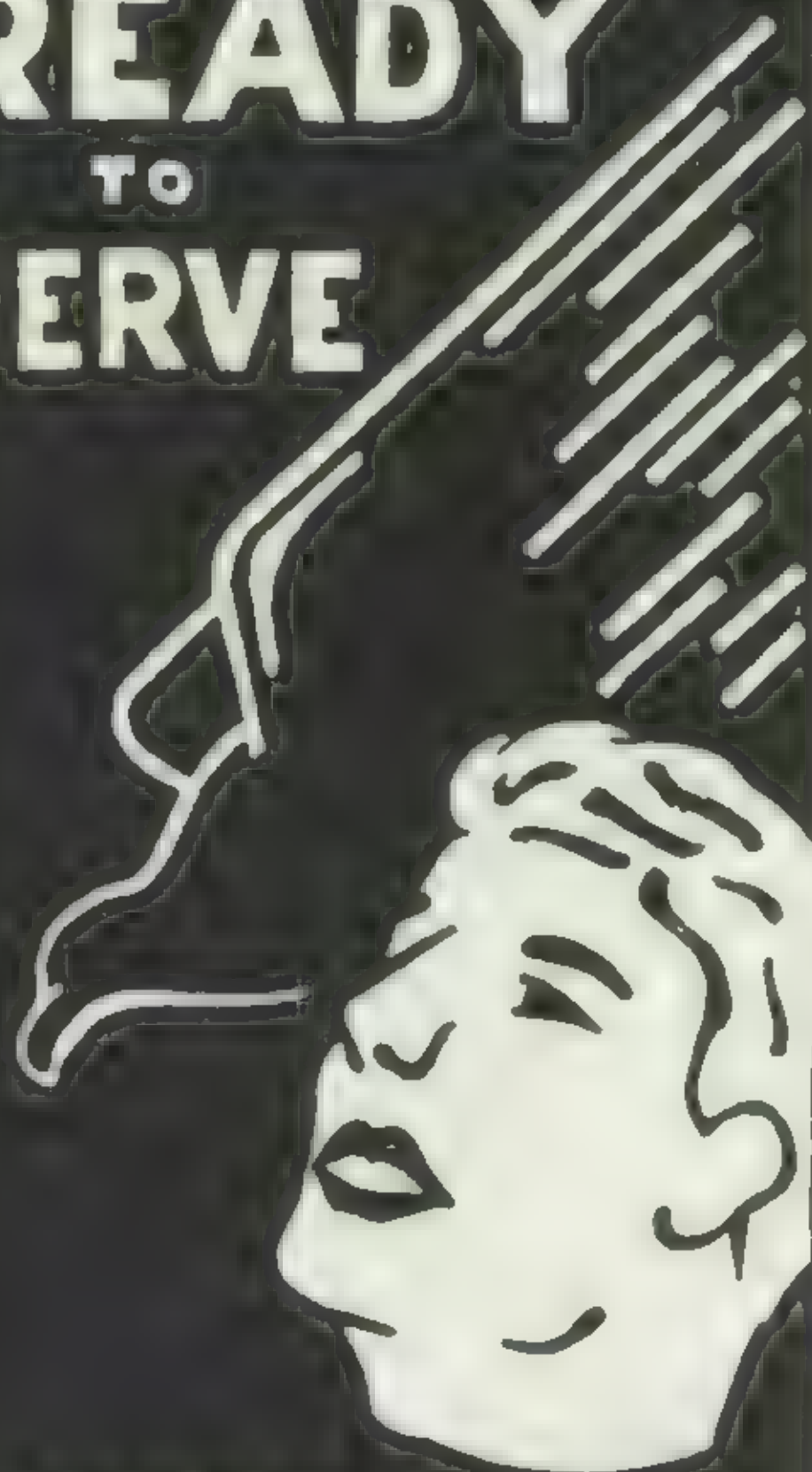


MISS MARIE CUNNINGHAM

READY

TO

SERVE



JUNE '43

Caduceus

SENIORS

IAN CROWDER

The time has come when we, the class of June '43 the largest class ever to be graduated from Beaumont must bid adieu to our dearly esteemed school.

With fond memories and regret in our hearts, we leave these "warm and friendly halls." For the majority of the class, the past four years have slipped by much too rapidly. Beaumont has watched us develop from adolescence, as freshmen, to young men and women; has exerted tremendous influence in the molding of our characters and the development of our personalities. Soon, we, Beaumont's "favorite sons", must venture forth into a turbulent world—a confused world, bloodied and scarred by a disastrous war, wrought by tyranny.

Most of us will enter into some occupation connected with the war effort. A large percentage of the boys will go directly into some branch of the armed forces, many of the girls volunteering for various units of the Women's Auxiliary Corps. Others will take jobs in our war plants throughout the country. Some boys have seized the opportunity to go to a university under the sponsorship of the United States Government. Still others will enroll in colleges to study a commercial profession.

Thus our willingness to be of service to God and our country is brought to the fore by our motto, "Ready to Serve." On the battlefield, in industry, in the home, wherever we go, we will always cherish the memories of our days at Beaumont.

President	Jack McKnight
Vice-President	Betty Cooper
Secretary	Elaine McFarson
Treasurer	Robert Drummond
"Digest" Correspondent	Elsie Horst
CADUCEUS Correspondent	Ian Crowder
Student Council Representatives	{ Dorothy Allen
	{ Albert DuRocher
	{ Clara Simpson
Executive Committee	{ Edgar Draper
	{ Paul Schulze
	{ Alice Saunders
Sponsors	{ Miss Quellmalz
	{ Miss Cunningham

June '43



JOHN F. MCKNIGHT
XIX

Speech great

New Senior Class
Football
Track Club



BETTY A. COOPER

Popularly in power *Maiden*

Vice Pres. New Senior Senior Class Pres. Senior
Girls Glee Club Cheerleader 40 41 42 43
Student Council Secy Treas. Peppercakes Vice
Pres. Alfred Marshall Club



ELEINE MCFARSON
XIX

Character is the diamond that scratches every other stone *Barred*

Secy. New Senior Senior Class Digest Club
DUELERS Corr. Girls Skating Club Secy.
Shakespeare Club Speech Club Service Club
Pin E. B.



ROBERT D. DRUMMOND
XIX

A popular man *and becomes more powerful*

Senior Senior Class Pres. Shakespeare
Bellus Mens. Wittenagemoor Service



W. M. CROWDER
XIX

Wit and humor *and a great sense of humor*

CADUCEUS Corr. New Senior Senior Class
CADUCEUS Staff Pres. Bellus Mens. Shakespeare
Club Service Club Pin Burbank Chapter



ELSIE ANN HORST
XIX

Early in an unusual position *Humor*

Digest Corr. Senior Class Shakespeare Club
Bellus Mens. Service Club Pin Girls Skating
Club E. B.



ALICE VIRGINIA SAUNDERS
XIX

Faithful friends are hard to find *Humor*

Exec. Comm. Girls Swimming Team
Peppercakes Girls Skating Club
Service Club Opetetta 43



ALBERT D. ROTHER
XIX

All things are slaves to intellect *Men of letters*

Student Council Representative New Senior
Senior Class Physiography Club Digest Staff
Service Club Pin

June '43

EDGAR DRAPER

1911

Intellect is brain force — Schuler

Treas. Comm. New Senior and Senior Class
Treas. Shakespeare Club Pres. Burbank Chapter
Pres. Bellus Mon. Track B 40 Service Club
Pin

DOROTHY ALLEN

1917

Beauty and wisdom are rarely combined
— White

Student Council Rep. New Senior Sen or Class
Shakespeare Club Girls Skating Club Alfred
Marshall Club E B Service Club Pres

CLARA R. SIMON

Sweetness of disposition charms the soul
— Wallace

Student Council Rep. New Senior Sen or Class
Vice Pres. Physiography Club Walking Club
Cigarettes Service Club Pin E B

PAUL SCHUTZ

The deeds of the leader shall live
— Shakespeare

Treas. Comm. Sen or New Senior Class Treas.
Shakespeare Club Das Deutsche Kraenzchen
Service Club Pin Digest Corr Latin Club
Editor of Digest

LAY VERNON SCHUEFER

*Let to please thyself but strive to please
others* — Franklin

LAVERNE SANDERS

*If a woman have long hair it is a glory to
her* — Bible

History Travel Club Student Council Appa-
ratus Club B Bus Mon. Service Pin Digest
Captain Comm

DOROTHY SUBBICK

1915

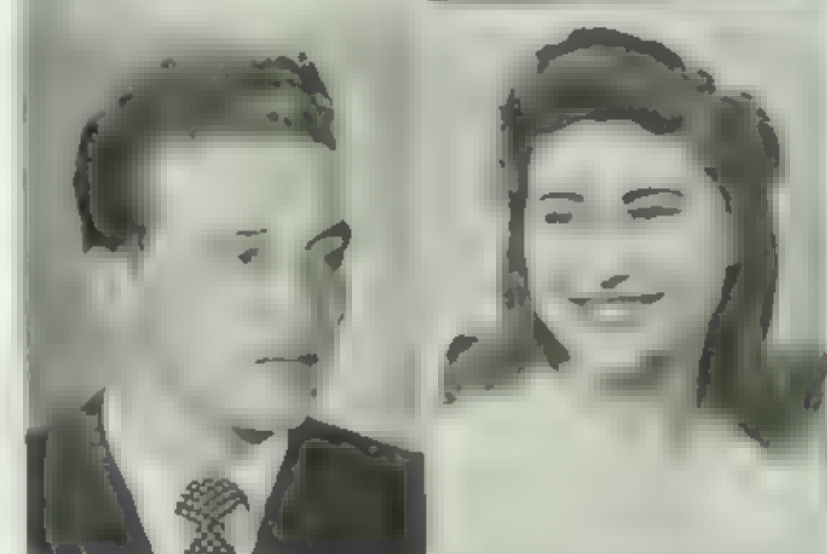
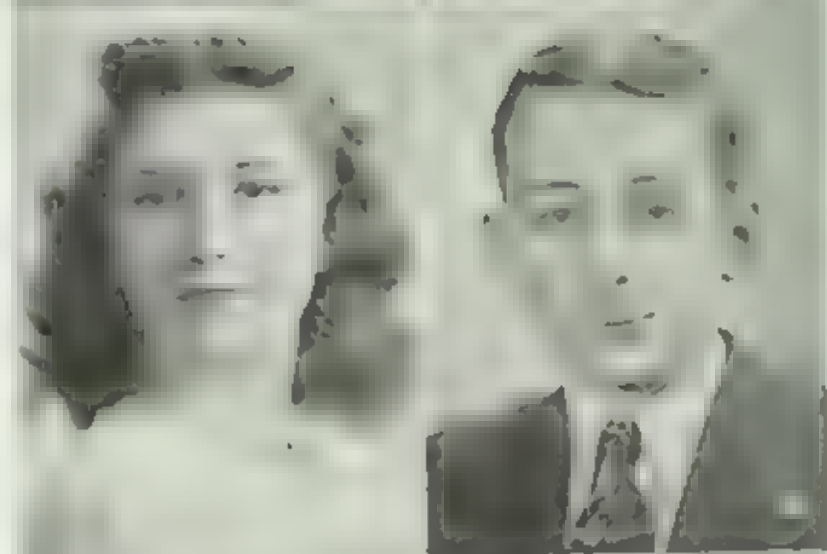
The beauty of youth — Sola

Persepolis History Travel Club Volley Ball
Club Apparatus Club Alfred Marshall Club
Captain Committee

RICHARD D. CARTER

1913

Nothing endures but personal quality
— John Whitman



June '43



JOHN A. TUCKER

SENIOR

History Travel Club Alfred Marshall Club Ser-
vice Club Pin Track 41 Coal 42 43
Caption Committee

RUTH M. MARTING

And may she laugh a merry merr With
Vice Pres. Student Council Girls Skating Club
Opera 41 Caption Committee Service Club
Duck Club



JOAN MARIE McMULLEN

SENIOR

Knowledge is power Her
Digest Corr. Bellus Mons. Shakespeare Club
Girls Skating Club Service Pin Captain
Comm. E. P.

ROBERT S. MCKELLY

SENIOR

Virtuous men at ne persons friends Voltaire
History Travel Club Pres. Student Council
Stamp Club Senior Mates Committee



DALE DILLER

*Personality is that with which you ma-
ke your life* Holmes

EDWINA VAN LEAGHT

SENIOR

*They who are pleased themselves must
always please* Thomas
Girls Skating Club Opera 41, Peppercakes
Duck Club Caption Comm.



MARTHA JEAN COLLINS

SENIOR

A good natured person is a

Bowling Club Pep

JACK D. BARE

To prosper a man as one shall sow
Shakespeare

Student Council Boys Bowling Club Volley
Ball 40 41 Basketball 40 41 Football 41
Caption Committee

June '43

ROBERT KALISH

JOHN

I heart that was humble Moore

DORIS JEANNE MUENCH

Is good as she was fair Rogers

Girls Roller Skating Club Girls Bowling Club

JANICE MAE PUESER

JAN

I maid n' for *terrace and garden*

Shakespeare Club Bellus Miss. I. N. S. Club Service Club Girls Skating Club

ROBERT THEODORE KRACHI

BOB

He man I never spent an hour's talk
at Shakespeare

Baseball 42-43 Student Council Service Club

HAROLD W. SCHERBECKER

BOB

I man a one *He within the course of*
everyone that sees him Steele

La Voix de Espana Track 40-41 Mgr
42-43 Caption Committee Alfred Marsh Club

KATHLEEN MARIE ANDERSON

KAY

Content is happiness Furr
Peppercorn

BETTY LOU JANS

BETTY

Club Service Club On

Peppercorn

ANTHONY W. SCINELLI

TONY

The hand that I have interest in



June '43



FRANK WILLIAM JAEGER

DORIS ANN HAMMERSMITH

no path is bright - Anne
Chief CADCUS - Belus Monx Ops
pers to 43 - Service Club Pin 1



CHARLES R. ELLIOTT

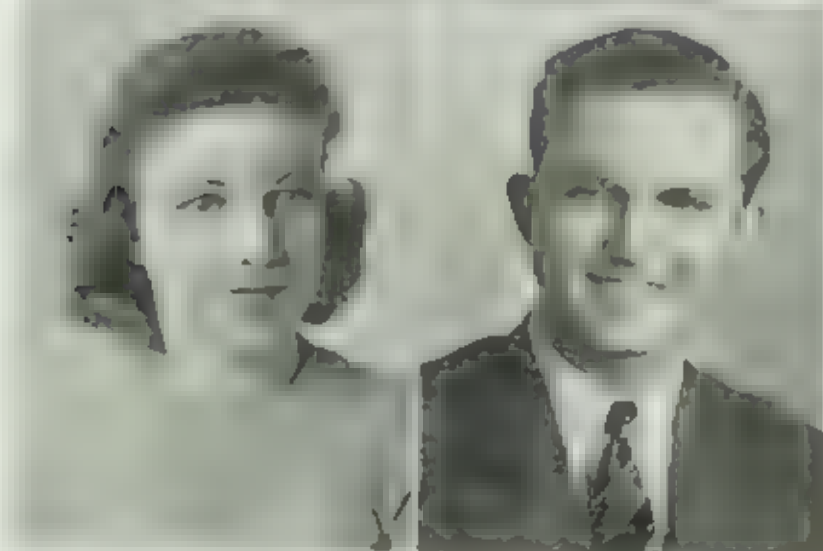
no and
di



FRED BROWN

Calomets is a great advantage - Fred
Voted Marshall Club

HILLEN JANE BROOKER



THELMA JANE LOW

Bowling Club

GEORGE KIRKMEYER

He is at it all - J
Boys Bowling Club

June '43

WAYNE E. BERHARDT

SOLO

He sits high in all the people's hearts
Shakespeare

Football B 40 41 Capt 42 Basketball
B 41 42 43 Track 41 42 43 Voices
Ball 41, 42, 43 City District A Star 41
42 Operetta 42

RUTH LOHN

SOLO

Beauty is a good letter of introduction
Cecilian Project

Bowling Club Mascotte Musica Americana
40 Band B 4



GENEVIEVE MARAL BOZIAN

SOLO

Like twilight's too bright

Club A Red Mice
g Club Operetta

WARREN C. S.

A friend makes a friend the more one has

Boys Skating Club Physiology



ROY J. MATTHEW

Football 40 41
Track 4

N. A. S. S.



SHIRLEY JANE LANTON

And her hair was

Dance Club Boys Skating Club Bow
Vice Marshal Club Service Club Bonus Man

KENNETH J. J. HAAS

True humor springs from the heart Carl's



June '43



EDWARD KEADY

SHIRLEY RUTH MOSIMAN
SOB

LEAH

JAMES C. JOHNSON
JUN

WILLIAM M

MARGARET EILEEN DRISCOLL
MA

ARTHUR H. BRUCKE
JUN

June '43

RUSSELL LEE SPARROW
SENIOR

To be strong is to be happy

Varsity Team 40 B 41 B

Football 41 B 42 Track

Varsity Marching Club

DOROTHY COHEN
SENIOR

LUCILLE BARBARA TRINGI
JUNIOR

Best of luck

JAMES A. SOLARI
JUNIOR

The mistake is a card

Candidate 41 42 43

ROBERT J. SIORI
SENIOR

The smile that won't come off - Siorsori

JEANETHA MARIE SIORI
SENIOR

Let us power - Intelligence

Varsity Marching Club Bowling Club G. A. A.

ELIZABETH M. POGORZELSKI
SENIOR

Happiness is the harvest of a quiet ear
- G. M. M. M.

Service Club Popcornettes

JOHN E. LYNCH

which are at nature's orders
- The head - Lister

Varsity Basketball Team 39 41 42 43

Technician Sept '41, Service Club



June '43



DONALD CHECKETT

SOB

Keep up appearances there lies the test
Hick

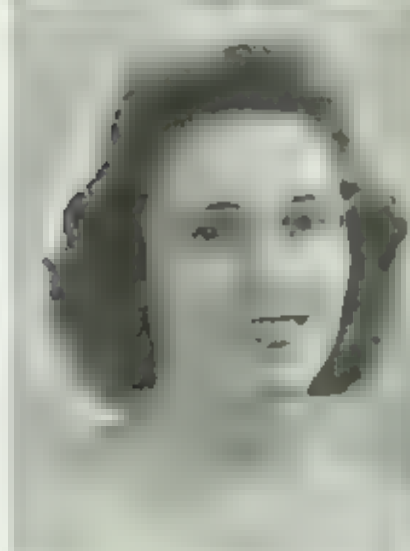
Basketball 41, 42 41 Service Club Track
42 Student Council

DOROTHY KEEGAN

SOB

The lustre in your eye heaven in your cheek
Shakespeare

Pepperettes, Student Council Bowling Club



JANE ANN NAUMANN

SOB

The ideal of courtesy isn't grace and charm

Bowling Club Duck Club Pepperettes Roller
Skating Club

ROBERT LEONARD

SOB

True is stranger than Tomahawk
Emerson



ALBERT CHARLES GRIMM

Focus in his apparel Bild

VIRGINIA LOIWI

SOB

A good heart is better than all the heads
the world Boccaccio

Bowling Club Pepperettes
Ice Skating Club Service Club



JEAN E. HOFFMEYER

My own excuse for being Emerson

Club Duck Club Bowling Club

ROBERT MEYER

SOB

Aim at perfection in everything
Chautauque

Alfred Marshall Club Track W 19 Basket
ball 41

June '43

JACK MAGUIRE

MA

To excel is to live ' Beranger

Basketball B '40 '41 '42 '43 Baseball
B '40, '41, '42 '43 Volley Ball '41 '42
'43 City Dist State All Star '41 '42 City
Dist All Star '42 '43 Basketball Capt '42
'43

MARJORIE BIDDISON

MA

*To me not more than painting can express
how*

Crafts Bowling Club



LOIS CLAIRE HARTWELL

LO

Naught is

Service Club Preparator Alfred Marshall Club
Girls Bowling Club Student Council

WILLIAM F. WEBB

MA

*The qualifications
of a dancer*

Shuford

Rifle Club Skating Club Operetta '42
Mixed Amusement Tennis B '41



FRANK J. LANKI AND

*The mind that would be happy must be great
Young*

SHIRLEY ESTHER HENSIEK

MA

Was ever mistaken half as fast Parker

Vice Pres Student Council '43 Service Club
Preparator La Voie de Espana



GRACE K. BARTMAN

MA

*But O the dances such a way So kind
Pepper*

NORVEL MAXWELL

MA

Your playing needs a name Ma

Basketball '41 '42 '43 Student Council
Volley Ball '41 '42 '43 B A A Beans
Mont



June '43



BERNARD BENIA
MALE
For my it's out of sight - Blake
Music: American M - Missourians
Box ball - 42

EUNICE L. RECHTEN
FEE
Must you not part and go

New Lebanon Senior Orchestra
Club Peppercuts



AIME SHIRLEY KRAUS

It's
Ice Skating Club

JUNE ADELL SCHROEDER

of thoughts - of childhood
Peppercuts, Girls Skating Club



EUGENE B. RUSSELL
DUE

I can swim like a fish - Fletcher
Swimming Team W - 40 - 41, 4
Team 42 - 43

PATRICIA AMES

I love more to read

Peppercuts, Duck Club, Bowling Club, Alfred
Marshall Club



RUTH MARIE ESSLINGER
Her bright smile lights me at all - Simpson
Peppercuts, O - 40 - 41
Missouri Amer

DORIS LOUISE AUBUCHON

Girls Bowling Club, Girls Skating Club

June '43

EDWARD RAYMOND PILLEP

JR

No bird was too high if he were with his
own wings. Blake

Student, Bookish Club and Junior

RUTH MURPHY

MELO

When she had passed it seemed like
ring of exquisite music. Longfellow

Student Council, Pepi, Letter, Duck Club
and Marshall Club

NORMA MAE COLSON

Sweetness and light are the two.

Student

CLARENCE F. KOPI

Here is a true and lusty friend.

GLENN WARREN LUTKE

UNK

Integrity gains strength by use. Ellsworth
Golf Team, Nature Club, Bowling Club, Service
Club, B. A. A.

JUNE E. HEIN

It is through art that we can realize our
perfection. Whit
as Don the Keweenawer

VIRGINIA CECILIA BLATT

GENNY

The best of a lovely woman

Treas. Student Council, Glee Club, Op
eratic Club, Secy. Aired Marshall Club

LEWIS EDWARD LINFIELD

Large was his beauty and his soul was free

Student Council, Basketball, B. A. A., Basketball
CAPS CLUB, Staff



Twenty three

June '43



FRED G. KOENIG
Fried

91
CL 8

MADALINE M. LAUGMAN



PAULINE RUTH ALLEN

ROBERT JOSEPH HUNKEL



FLOYD KLONSKI

FRANK B. 4

JACQUELINE JANE URSETH

Visit
And she couldn't get a date - Home



NELLIE MARIE DIMITROFF

FRANK PHILLIP KOPITSKY

He was the most married man - B

June '43

LEONARD LOUIS BUKHANTIN

WORK

Let every man practice the art that he knows best - Cicero

Alfred Marshall Club

JANET CAROLYN KATLY

JAN

We do love beauty at best night - Chaucer
beerleader 41 42 43 History Travel Club
Pepperettes Secy 42 Student Council Operetta 43

PEGGY BUCHANAN

PIC

And watch the world with noble horseman ship - Shakespeare

MARY E O'MALLEY

O'MAL

With thou my true friend be
Operetta 41, Pepperettes, Treas
Glee Club, R. or Skat

CALVIN ANNALES

Calvin

GEORGE JOHN BOH

BO

A light heart lives long - Shakespeare
Alfred Marshall Club

MARILYN E LEHMAN

MIL

Whatever is popular

Digest, Coed, Senior Girls, Glee Club, Pres
Girls Skating Club, History Travel Club, La
Voz de Espana, Service Club, Pin

AGNES M CHASIBLIN

NAETLY

The only way to have a friend is to be one - Emerson
Skating Club, Bowling Team, Coed Duck Club
Fred M. Club, Apparatus Club



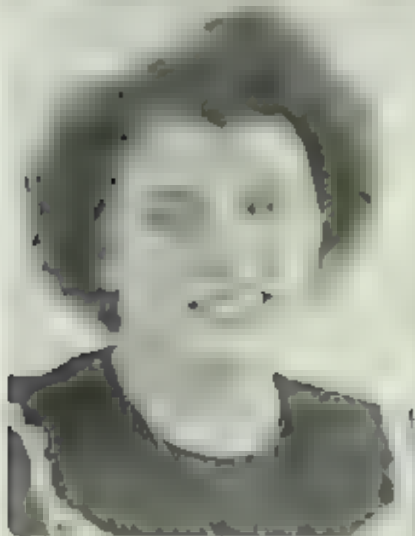
June '43



PAUL J. RICKERT
JR.

PHOTO

ANNA ROSE BOTTGER
ANN



MARIA JEAN FITZMAURICE

The good and wise eye go it by

Photography Club, Pepperdine

KENNETH E. RODGERS
KEN



ROGER TECKMEYER
ROGER

MARCELLA L. NOTKAMPER
MARCELLA



TERESA M. PRZYGOŁA

DONALD T. BURRENS
DON

ink Carter J.

June '43

KINNEY WALTER WINSCHUR
KIN

Very truly
Yours

CATHERINE GRILLIO
KAD

An honest man Shakespeare



JUNE M. FUNK

What in the best sense in the m
 I believe I am a good person
 I believe I am a good person

LOWELL DUANE WEBER
WIFE

1. $u(t) = 0$ for $t \in [0, \infty)$ and $u(t) = 1$ for $t \in (-\infty, 0)$.



Bist of
Cuck
Suane
Habe

LEONARD T. SUMI
SUMI

The exhibit we of ten strong is never gr
 1949 1950 1951 1952 1953 1954 1955 1956 1957 1958 1959 1960 1961 1962 1963 1964 1965 1966 1967 1968 1969 1970 1971 1972 1973 1974 1975 1976 1977 1978 1979 1980 1981 1982 1983 1984 1985 1986 1987 1988 1989 1990 1991 1992 1993 1994 1995 1996 1997 1998 1999 2000 2001 2002 2003 2004 2005 2006 2007 2008 2009 2010 2011 2012 2013 2014 2015 2016 2017 2018 2019 2020 2021 2022 2023 2024 2025 2026 2027 2028 2029 2030 2031 2032 2033 2034 2035 2036 2037 2038 2039 2040 2041 2042 2043 2044 2045 2046 2047 2048 2049 2050 2051 2052 2053 2054 2055 2056 2057 2058 2059 2060 2061 2062 2063 2064 2065 2066 2067 2068 2069 2070 2071 2072 2073 2074 2075 2076 2077 2078 2079 2080 2081 2082 2083 2084 2085 2086 2087 2088 2089 2090 2091 2092 2093 2094 2095 2096 2097 2098 2099 2100 2101 2102 2103 2104 2105 2106 2107 2108 2109 2110 2111 2112 2113 2114 2115 2116 2117 2118 2119 2120 2121 2122 2123 2124 2125 2126 2127 2128 2129 2130 2131 2132 2133 2134 2135 2136 2137 2138 2139 2140 2141 2142 2143 2144 2145 2146 2147 2148 2149 2150 2151 2152 2153 2154 2155 2156 2157 2158 2159 2160 2161 2162 2163 2164 2165 2166 2167 2168 2169 2170 2171 2172 2173 2174 2175 2176 2177 2178 2179 2180 2181 2182 2183 2184 2185 2186 2187 2188 2189 2190 2191 2192 2193 2194 2195 2196 2197 2198 2199 2200 2201 2202 2203 2204 2205 2206 2207 2208 2209 2210 2211 2212 2213 2214 2215 2216 2217 2218 2219 2220 2221 2222 2223 2224 2225 2226 2227 2228 2229 2230 2231 2232 2233 2234 2235 2236 2237 2238 2239 2240 2241 2242 2243 2244 2245 2246 2247 2248 2249 2250 2251 2252 2253 2254 2255 2256 2257 2258 2259 2260 2261 2262 2263 2264 2265 2266 2267 2268 2269 2270 2271 2272 2273 2274 2275 2276 2277 2278 2279 2280 2281 2282 2283 2284 2285 2286 2287 2288 2289 2290 2291 2292 2293 2294 2295 2296 2297 2298 2299 2300 2301 2302 2303 2304 2305 2306 2307 2308 2309 2310 2311 2312 2313 2314 2315 2316 2317 2318 2319 2320 2321 2322 2323 2324 2325 2326 2327 2328 2329 2330 2331 2332 2333 2334 2335 2336 2337 2338 2339 2340 2341 2342 2343 2344 2345 2346 2347 2348 2349 2350 2351 2352 2353 2354 2355 2356 2357 2358 2359 2360 2361 2362 2363 2364 2365 2366 2367 2368 2369 2370 2371 2372 2373 2374 2375 2376 2377 2378 2379 2380 2381 2382 2383 2384 2385 2386 2387 2388 2389 2390 2391 2392 2393 2394 2395 2396 2397 2398 2399 2400 2401 2402 2403 2404 2405 2406 2407 2408 2409 2410 2411 2412 2413 2414 2415 2416 2417 2418 2419 2420 2421 2422 2423 2424 2425 2426 2427 2428 2429 2430 2431 2432 2433 2434 2435 2436 2437 2438 2439 2440 2441 2442 2443 2444 2445 2446 2447 2448 2449 2450 2451 2452 2453 2454 2455 2456 2457 2458 2459 2460 2461 2462 2463 2464 2465 2466 2467 2468 2469 2470 2471 2472 2473 2474 2475 2476 2477 2478 2479 2480 2481 2482 2483 2484 2485 2486 2487 2488 2489 2490 2491 2492 2493 2494 2495 2496 2497 2498 2499 2500 2501 2502 2503 2504 2505 2506 2507 2508 2509 2510 2511 2512 2513 2514 2515 2516 2517 2518 2519 2520 2521 2522 2523 2524 2525 2526 2527 2528 2529 2530 2531 2532 2533 2534 2535 2536 2537 2538 2539 2540 2541 2542 2543 2544 2545 2546 2547 2548 2549 2550 2551 2552 2553 2554 2555 2556 2557 2558 2559 2560 2561 2562 2563 2564 2565 2566 2567 2568 2569 2570 2571 2572 2573 2574 2575 2576 2577 2578 2579 2580 2581 2582 2583 2584 2585 2586 2587 2588 2589 2590 2591 2592 2593 2594 2595 2596 2597 2598 2599 2600 2601 2602 2603 2604 2605 2606 2607 2608 2609 2610 2611 2612 2613 2614 2615 2616 2617 2618 2619 2620 2621 2622 2623 2624 2625 2626 2627 2628 2629 2630 2631 2632 2633 2634 2635 2636 2637 2638 2639 2640 2641 2642 2643 2644 2645 2646 2647 2648 2649 2650 2651 2652 2653 2654 2655 2656 2657 2658 2659 2660 2661 2662 2663 2664 2665 2666 2667 2668 2669 2670 2671 2672 2673 2674 2675 2676 2677 2678 2679 2680 2681 2682 2683 2684 2685 2686 2687 2688 2689 2690 2691 2692 2693 2694 2695 2696 2697 2698 2699 2700 2701 2702 2703 2704 2705 2706 2707 2708 2709 2710 2711 2712 2713 2714 2715 2716 2717 2718 2719 2720 2721 2722 2723 2724 2725 2726 2727 2728 2729 2730 2731 2732 2733 2734 2735 2736 2737 2738 2739 2740 2741 2742 2743 2744 2745 2746 2747 2748 2749 2750 2751 2752 2753 2754 2755 2756 2757 2758 2759 2760 2761 2762 2763 2764 2

TERESA ROJA HOLMES
K-1

I could have been the hero of the story.
 I'm supposed to be a hero.

MILDRID C. YOUNG
MILY

in full of spirit at the month of 1944
with 1944

ROBERT J. WEGMAN

By vs. D. W. King, Cub 41 43 A. 11, 12, 13, 14
 & all Cub D. W. King, 41 43 A. 11, 12, 13, 14

June '43



ROBERT GILMORE

SOB

Skill and confidence are an unsurpassed unity. He has.

Teas Boys Bowling Club 40, 41, 42
43 Fall Octathlon 41, 42 Track Squad 41
41 B 42 43 B A1 State Track
42 43 Pres Alfred Marshall Club E B

VELMA PEMBERTON

*Increasing mind in
Fusion*

41 Bowling Club Student Council



ALMA J. PEMBERTON

*As more we were from a man
knew which. Laugh*

41er Skating Club Bowling Club



RAYMOND FORREST GILMORE

SOB

Half the you is in the race. Barton

Bowling Club Fall Octathlon 41, 42 Track
Squad 40 B 41, 42, 43 A1 State Track
Team 41, 42, 43 Alfred Marshall Club



LEROY WILLIAM DOYLE

SOB

What sure delight a qu



DORIS HAVENNER

SOB

New incisions teach new duties. Toward
Student Council Service Club Pepperties
Digest Staff



JANE LEE JELLISSON

SOB

Friendship always benefits. Seneca
Service Club La Voz de Espana Alfred Marshall
Club Pepperties



WILLIAM A. BERG

SOB

Take an action shot. Shakespeare
Track Team B 40, 41, 42, 43, Captain
Track Team 41, A1 State Track Team 41
42, 43, Sgt at Arms Student Council Boys
Bowling Club Volley Ball Team

June '43

DICK LAM

A good ear for music — Greenville
Pres. Student Council Service Pin Ad City
Band Novelty Orchestra Operetta 41 Br
most Rep. Rotary Luncheon

THELMA A. BRANDEN

The glow of the angel in woman — Baltimore
Bowling Club Peppercuts

LUCY JANE BUCHART

*Great bashfulness is often the effect of pride
than of modesty* — Halifax
Operetta 41 Girls Skating Club Peppercuts

THOMAS F. FLOOD, JR.

We and we who are born with a mor-
— Seiden
Service Club

OLIVER W. MICHAEL

He is a man of sense — Epistetus
Stamp Club Chess Club Track 40 41 '42
43 Octathlon 42

GLORIA IRVIN

True delicacy is solid refinement
— Kachel-musik

BARBARA JEANNE HANSON

The two of things which are sweet
—
Girls Bowling Club Girls Skating Club
Peppercuts

DONALD PIERCE

*A good reputation is more valuable than
money* — Maxim
Rifle Club Stamp Club Boys Glee Club Stu-
dent Council Track 42 43 Service Club



June '43



WILBERT WILLIAM PLOCH

Clark Christ Co.

MARY ANN KAYSER



EMMA L. ZANIESCH

ERVINE LAISCH



JOSEPH L. SCHUSS

KATHERINE SIROMY



MARY KARGUS

June '43

WINSTON JAMES GNEZ

Fosterbad B 40
1-41

COLLEEN HERIDIK

girl is above all rush Race



EMILIE MARY HANSEN

fractional eyes in the face of a

MURRAY S. STRIDEL

What a thing to see in a world of

Academy of Skiing Club Track 4



ROY C. ANDREWS

good humor J

Eng. Mgr. D
Acad. Club

RUBY N. SERVAS



EMILIES MARIE BURK

DANS

A gentle face in a silent to

Marshall Club
Academy Club

WILLIAM J.

Acad. Faculty Team



June '43



ERNST VOM BEY

ERNST

Postulante in an

Alfred Marshall Club

VELMA JOY PERLOW

VELMA

A maid of grace and

Girls Skating Club Duck Club Bowling Club
Alfred Marshall Service Club Walking Club



ARLENE RIEH

ARLENE

How high

Alfred Marshall Club
Girls Roller Skating

PEGGY JONSTEDT

I and were her early looks Duck Club

Service Pin Vice Pres History Travel Club
Duck Club Digest Walking Club



DOROTHY GENE LOCKSON

DOROTHY

Her air is

ARTHUR TUGEL

ARTHUR

It is a grand old that of

Camera Club Track 40



ERN LANGHAUSER

Where there is music

Amateur Program

City Music Festival 41-42 State Music
Festival 41, Vice Pres Sen of Band Al City
High Orchestra

GERALDINE LEHMAN

GERALDINE

June '43

JOSEPH GIOVANNETZ

Van Deutsche Kraenzchen

NEIL WILSON

1935-36

W. Alfred Marshall Co.



ROSALIE G. LICAVOLI

Grace was in all her steps - Milton

Am. Musical Club, Peppercorn, Operetta 42
S. C. C. Club

KENNETH AYERS

The human voice is the organ of the soul
Langfellow



EURETIA THERESA DUEBENSCH

Well timed voice hath more of power than
speech - Luther

JOSEPH T. SWEDERSKI

1

Look at that bit Hornsbu
Baseball B 42 43



EART NELSON PROTHERO

Character is perfectly educated and
W. C. C.

Bowling Club

ROSEMARY McBRIDE

R. N. S.

Indeed the top of admiration - Shakespeare



June '43



ROBERT WILLIAM MAIER

*Music is the universal language of mankind
Longfellow*

Pres. Senior Band '43 Senior Orchestra All City
High School Orchestra Pres. Senior Orchestra
'43, Operetta '41, '42, '43, Novelty Orchestra

CAMILLE WILLY

*Behold thou art fair my love
Anonymous Song*

Pepperettes



BETTY RUTH VOLLMER

BELTIN

Ted Marshall Club Walking Club
Club Progressive Song Leader

FLORENCE M. GREIMAN

FLORENCE



MADELINE T. PETERS

*one day
faller*

WILLIAM E. LOUIS

LOUIS

Industry can do anything Beecher



EVELYN SCOTT

SCOTT

*It is a friendly heart that has plenty of
friends. - Thackeray*

Marshall Club Bowling Club Pepettes

NEIL PROFFITT

*In sweetness is the
woman - S. Jones*

Girls Bowling Club Duck Club Pepperettes

June '43

RICHARD WEISS

SOB

He makes no friends of sorrows Pacher

HELEN STEPHENSON

STEV

A good heart is worth gold Shakespeare
Bowling Club

DOROTHY MAE STAUBELI

Friendship is a little name 'tis love that
conceals it Emerson

Bowling Club

NATALIE L. GOESSLING

NA

How often it seems the chief good thing
is to be cheerful tonight Emerson
Bowling Club, Peppercorn, Operetta 43

NANCY KINCAD

NAN

I cannot swimmer I can't
Swimming Team Bowling Club
Treas. Senior Girls' Glee Club
Fish

KENNETH J. GROH

KEN

There is no policy like policy
Wagner
Volley Club

URSULA BILGERI

URS

Modesty is of the color of virtue
Douglass
Girls' Roller Skating Club, Peppercorn

BETTY ANN BORGETT

BATZ

I am in love in the best sense I know
Shakespeare
Jat Deutsche Kranzschön Bowling Club



June '43



JOSEPH CRONIN

Half as sober as a judge - Lamb

BETTY LOUISE BLANKENSHIP

I dreamt quite little and need much to lull me



MARTHA WILSON

A face with glads

WILLIAM MCELROY

Will be soon



WILLIAM MCELROY

*The man I am - A
History Travel Club 1st - 1st Ex
B A A*

ELEANOR WEBERS

Up is her ideal - Roma



LAVERNE SKAGEN

Which is his worth in every task

ALBERT NARDONI

*A man of all-round parts he is a real
Shake-up*

*To a well guy
in my advisory
group
Al Nardoni*

June '43

ORI A DAVIS BRAMMETER

Friendship 11 purchased once a
ship Wild

DOLORES CLARE BIRTEL

1911

Happiness 100 1000 each 100

Walking Club Happiness

ANGELINA MITCHELL

1911

He who brings laughter gives his life

Music Festival 41 42 Alfred Marshall Club
Operetta 40, 42

ROBERT K. MACK

1911

Music exists each year as long as each one
Semester

Vice Pres Senior Band 42 43 Basketball
10 41 Track 40

LOUISE E. HEID

1911

Let us make the best friends La Brava

JEANNETTE IRENE MURRISON

1911

Pleasure is better than

DOROTHY HELEN FISCHER

1911

Laughter is it

Service Pin La V de Espana
Stamp Club G A A

RICHARD G. RUBINO

RUBINOFF

Good morning
Italy

Operetta 41, 42 '43 Novelties



June '43



WARREN R. ISHBAUGH
LITTLE JOHN

*God is proud of those who are tall
The Fatimid*

Pres. Andrews Chapter Junior Academy of
Science Alfred Marshall Club Rifle Club Team
43 Volley Ball Team 42 43 Service Club

DOROTHY LORRAINE ERIEN
JOHN

A true friend is for ever a friend — M. D. Long
Operetta 41 43 Pepperettes



MARGARET M. HE MANN
MAY

Happiness is a woman — Nietzsche
Alfred Marshall Club Girls Bowling Club
Service Club Pepper

BEATRICE LORRAINE MERTENS
BEA

Meredith



CHARLES H. SPARKS
SPARK

He has the proper stuff in him — Goethe
Model Airplane B 42 Bo. of Skating

MARILYN McDERMOTT
MAR

Deep brown eyes turning wet with gloom

Alfred Marshall Club Girls Bow
Pepperettes Service Club



KATHLEEN C. PAETSMYER
KATH

The electric force of the brain — Holburton
Student Council, Phycography Club, Shakes
peare Club Operetta 42 Service Club Pin

JUDY LEE SHADI

Popularity? It is given a small change — Hugo
Pepperettes Cheerleader Pres. Pepperettes Pres.
Girls Skating Club Alfred Marshall Club
Operetta 41 43 Pres. Girls Glee Club

June '43

JOHN CASHIN

SEN

And all his at you

Alfred Marshall Club Track 41 Octathlon

VIRGINIA F. NGELHARDT

Id be friends with you and have your
Shakespeare

Bowling Club Popperettes, La Voz de

DOROTHY FICK

DOCTOR

unhappy and bright

Marshall

RITA EGAN

R 1

ing as telephone in a writing room
Hollywood

Burbank Chapter Junior Academy of S
Opereita 42 Service Club

BOBETTE WILHE

BOBETTE

Popular and

Bright

b Alfred Marshall Club Girls
Popperettes Be us Man

EUGENE McMURRY

SEN

It must be born it never can be found
Dignity

Pres. Das Deutsche Kiesschen C ADUCEUS
Fore Burbank Chapter C ADUCEUS Staff Sec
Pin R de Club E B

EVELYN A. DORFMAN

Enthusiasm is the

Lamentation

Alfred Marshall Club Popperettes

JEANETTE M. KELLER

JEAN

Such sweet compote with in a

Milton



June '43



THEODORE MATECKI
T

I will be a good person. I will be a good person.
Student Council, Service Club, Football

MARGARET JANE FISCHER
M

The way to gain a friend is to be a friend.
Walking Club, Bowling Club, Girls' Skating Club

LAVERN DAMAN
L

My love is my heart enchanted. A love is my heart enchanted.
Mousetheaters, American Ice Skating Club, Properties, Operetta 42

TOM BROWN
T

The greatest operations are the most imperceptible.
Football

LOUIS WHITE
L

The love is the end of the world.
Football

LOUISE STELL ALLEN
L

at people seem to

ADULTS Core, Girls' Skating Club, Orchestra, Service Club, P. N.

DONALD V. MERSEAL
D

Youth lives in hope.
Shakespeare

DONALD SAEI
D

He of duty is the fountain of his own youth.
Charming

June '43

EUGENE RUBE GONZENBACH

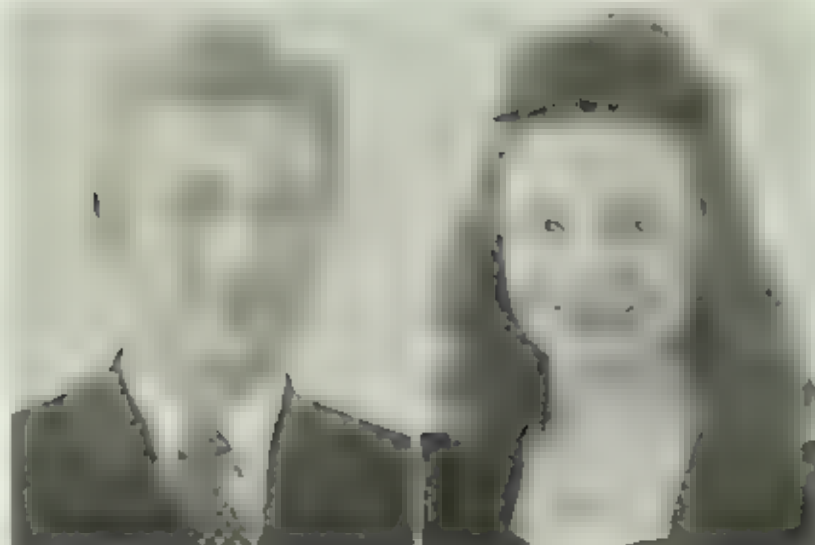
Senior
1942

Marine American 40 41 Tri
Marshall Club Golf Club 40 41 Opera 41

LEE AUBREY MILLER

Senior
1942

La Vega de Espana R. Ice Skating Club Physio-
graphy Club Ice Skating Club Peppercuts



GLORIA J. SEXTON

Senior

Let us be merry Dicks

Bowling Club Peppercuts

ROY MEADE ROBINSON

Senior

Senior



LELAND HARRY RAFFMAKER

Senior

Baseball 41 42 43 Football 39 40 41

VERNETTE SANDENMAN

Senior in senior class



DOLORIS E. OBERLI

Senior

Senior

Senior

CLIFFORD C. FACHMANN

Senior

Let us be merry

Ice Skating Club



June '43



MARTIN MEAGHER
SENIOR

A constant friend is a thing rare and hard to find
— Plutarch



ANNE MARIE DRIEHS

Beauty lives with kindness — Shakespeare
La Voce de Espana Service Club



NINA MAE NEUMAN

Nothing is denied to well directed labor
— Edison
Vice Pres. Burbank Chapter Junior Academy
La Voce de Espana Service Club



JOHN F. HOGAN
JUNIOR

Friendship must always be lodged in great and generous minds — Erasmus
Alfred Marshall Club Baseball 43 Track '39



WILLIAM RODFIELD
JUNIOR

Kind clothes open all doors — Proverb
K. K. Club



MILDRED NISKI
SENIOR

And you catch the eye — Shakespeare
Alfred Marshall Club Service Club Peppercorn



COLLEEN MOORE

Be never bold — Shakespeare
K. K. Club La Voce de Espana



EUGENE W. WINES
SENIOR

Humor is the harmony of the heart
— Jerrald
Student Council 41 Tow 41 42 Baseball 41
43 Music Appreciation 4

June '43

DONALD PAUL AUBERT

CHUCK

*He is always laughing for he has an infinite
out of wit. Addison*

Rifle Club, Track '41, '42

DORIS C. WALTERS

DI

*The well of true wit is truth it
Meredit*

Girls Skating Club, Operetta '41, '42, Vice
Pres. Senior Girls Glee Club, Peppercorn

MARY TERESA RATTERY

TURK

*Long glorious locks - Bala
ing Club, Walking Club, La Voy de
gane Apparatus Club, Peppercorn*

ROSEMARY R. TILLY

PUSS

*The mildest manner and the gentlest heart
Homer*

History Travel Club, Bowling Club, Service
Club, Alfred Marshall Club

DORIS ANN KEANE

*She looks as clear as morning roses newly
washed with dew. Shakespeare*

Swimming Team, Girls Skating Club, Operetta
'41, Capt. Duck Club, Peppercorn

VERNON J. WOLFRAM

WOOL

Let it be a human activity. Tolstoy

Novelty Orchestra, Boys Bowling Club, Volley
ball Team, B. A. A.

JANICE W. RATHJENS

TAN

Virtue is like a rich stone. Bacon

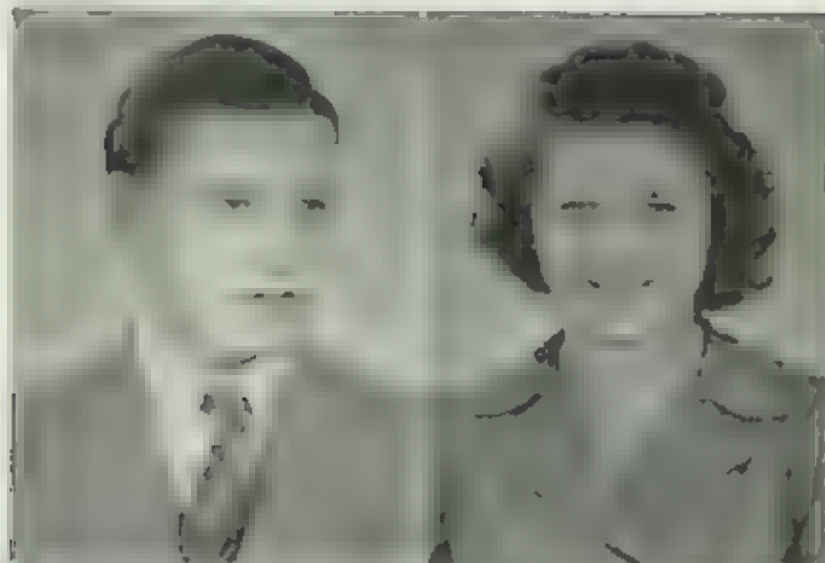
Girls Bowling Club, Musica Americana '41,
Operetta '41, Peppercorn

DORIS WILSON

She moves with softness. Shakespeare



June '43



JAMES H. WOU LI

193



BERNI KIENER

MAKER M



FRANK R. HERSH

Hunter & the 1000000 J
History Travel Club B A A



PAUL E. CHAPMAN

Scout when glad affectionate through
heart



LAVERNE BLASKI

A smile that glowed M ten



GERALDINE KEY

ALSKY

Student Council



FRED HUBER

MI

More have repented

June '43

ROBERT FRANCIS WINTERS
JR.

He pleases all the world Berleau
Boys' Skating Club Rifle Club

LUCILLE M. MYERS

Girls' Skating Club Roller Skating Club

IDA MAE McNALLY

A true friend is forever a friend
March

DANIEL E. MCALEY

A meek and quiet spirit Bob's

JACK EUGENE SCHWETZER

The starlight of the brain Willie
Texanan Ra Club History Travel Club

MILDRED ANDRES

RALPH E. WOLFRAM

He is a gentleman Shau
Secy Senior Band Stamp Club B. A. A.

EILEEN LOUISE SHELLEY

Skill is stronger than strength Fuller
Apparatus Club Pres. Walking Club A
Marshall Club Digest CADUCEUS Corr
Pepperettes Service Club



June '43



WM. C. W. APENBRINK

True things are always true

Chess, Stamp Club, Boys' Life, Junior Boys' Life Club

PATRICIA ENDERS

rays of virtue shine Rogers
Alfred Marshall Club, Quilts, Bowling Club, Peppercakes, Duck Club

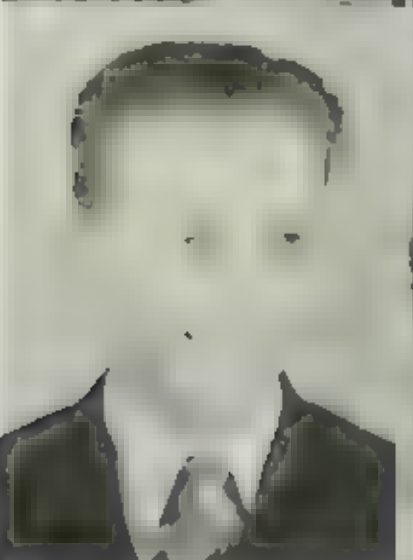


MARILYN JAYNE HOFFER

Address: Alfred Marshall Club, Skating Club, Walking Club

EDWARD H. MEYERHOLZ

Youth is full of



ROBERT V. GIVIER

MARY JOSEPHINE BRIDGEMAN

Service Club, Operetta 42, Music Library Club



HENRIETTA MACBRIDE

Peppercakes

CHARLES GARRISON

Photography Club

June '43

RALPH WALTER COVINSKY

No hands—a man is ever ready poor
Spanish Proverb

Vice Pres. La Voz de Espana Pres. Bowling
Club 41 '42 Bowling Team

JOYCE ANN SIEGER

*A beautiful face is of all spectacles the most
beautiful —La Beugere*
Pepperettes, Service Pin

JANE SUE KRUM

It matters is the beauty of the mind
Lamady
Swimming Team, History Travel Club Duck
Club

RICHARD W. MECKLESSE

MS. R.

Wit is the salt of conversation —Huxley
Treas. Senior Band, Track 41

FREDERICK KENNETH CONRAD

FRI. S.

Rich apparel has strange virtues —Johnson
History Travel Club, Bowling Club Track 40

IRINE ROZANSKI

The kiss of smile —A. Cady
Camera Club

MARY JANE PROVENCHER

JANU.

She has a voice of goodness —Bryant
Curl, Skating Club, Walking Club, Pepperettes

CHARLES FRANKLIN BAKER

CLUB

All must be earnest in a world like ours
Boys, Bowling Club, Golf 42, Baseball 43



June '43



MICHAEL VICTOR MANZULLO

Tall with manners showing Anon



BETTY JANE FOX

No wealth is like the quiet mind Anon



MARY SUE RIDINGS

of friends are our greatest joy Anon



ALONZO SHATTUCK

labeled in personage - Fielding



WALTER GOSSAGE

him



AGNES HUNT



CAROL JOAN NEWMAN

Literature is the ann of speed
Schuel

Armed Marshal Service Club P n Nature
ab Stude col E P



ARTHUR SCHNATZMEYER

truly a d as rare

June '43

LISHIE C. GRAMMER
JUNIOR

*I have learned to be content. My
Sewing Club Camera Club Photography Club*

PAULINE KRUTWICZ
JUNIOR

*And living with them with each other
Arted Marshall Club Service Club Working
Club Second Place Oratorical Contest Popper*

JANET M. RICHER
SENIOR

*Could touch and a great responsibility
Montague
La Vie de Expose Walking Club Service Club*

PAUL KRUTWICZ
JUNIOR

*It is good to be
Student Council Bowling Club History Travel
Club Service Club*

LARI LARSON
SENIOR

*I am not only with in myself but the same
Basketball '40 Bowling Club History Travel
Club Skating Club Student Council Track 4*

VERONICA ELIZABETH FISCHER
SENIOR

*To talk without effort is after all the great
form of talking. Here
Student Council Preparatory Bowling Club
Skating Club*

DOLores M. NUSLOCH
SENIOR

*To be happy is to
Pepperettes Motto Club*

ROBERT ARTHUR ISRINGHAUS
SENIOR

*Everything in the world is purchased by
Service Club P. N. P. Club Chapter Junior
Academy of Science P. N. B.*



June '43



FRANK B. POWELL

Talent should minister to genius — Browning
Service Club Baseball B 42 F B

ELVON MURRELL

*thing that ever grew beside a
Wordsworth*



MARY ANN CURTIS

CURTIS

hair like sun light streaming — Nave
Service Club Pin Coils Bowling Club Student
Council Duck Club Girls Skating Club

CHARLES HENRY KAPP

KAPP

I live longest in years — B. vet
Club Librarian Basketball
Club B A A



KENNETH GENE HARTLING

It is good to have friends — An

NORMA W. SCHALLER

SCHALLER

She is quiet as a lamb — Langland



LOIS LORRAINE PFEIFFER

PFEIFFER

Deep lies the heart —
Girls Skating Club
Tourons, Operetta

L. CARL BROOKS

Living and humor are pleasant — Cicero

June '43

GEORGE E. MOLONEY, JR.
MEN

Wren
Student Council Track Team

EILEEN CLARA LOEHNING

Wren
Student Council Track Team



VIRGINIA JASPER KING
WOMEN

With a business studies
Society Cheerleader Duck Club

KEITH BRANDI

It sure that feels like a



CHARLES A. WILSON

Wren
Student Council Track Team

MICHAEL

Wren
Student Council Track Team



LINDA CARPENTIER

Home
Physiology Club Working Club Service Club
at F. B. Beauty Men

DONALD WILLMERING

Wren
Student Council Track Team



June '43



JAMES NELSON FAY

JM

He was in P.

City High Orchestra Novelty Orchestra
Festival 42 Service Pin Operetta 41

STURLEY LINK

SL

Her luxurious hair

Mixed C



DOROTHY ELAINE COCHRAN

DO

WILLIAM H FOSTER

WF

See your art gallery well at work

History Travel Club Pres. Beladecia, B A A



BERNARD HOWARD

BH

He is

Boys Bowling
Physiography

He is a

Neatness in the strapping dress



KATHARINE LOUISE MUELLER

KLM

Labour conquers all things Hums

Girls Bowling Club Pres. Library Club Service
in Bellus Mous

CHARLES H BOSCHART

Still in a man of dung

Service Club Bowling Club Rifle C

June '43

VERNON MURPHY
SENIOR

He is not just the

RUTH ROSE

is Alfred Marshall Club

MELVA MARGARET MARY
SENIOR

*ADULTS Staff Shakespeare
Club Musical Association*

ROSE ACKERMAN

DOROTHY MCCLINTOCK
SENIOR

*Thou hast so much wit and mirth about thee
Vidua*

*Bowling Club Peppercuts Student Council
Service Club*

JOHN L. LAURIA
SENIOR

*Laughter is a most beautiful exercise
Track 43*

MARGARET SCHROEDER

*A genius for making friends
Working Club*

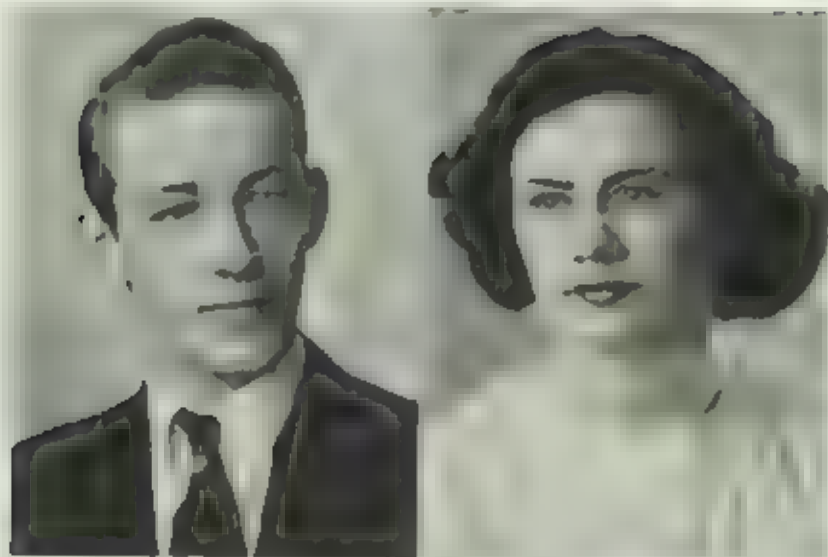
BETTY KUNTZMANN
DAISY JUNIOR

*With the pupil of the soul
Alfred Marshall Club Bowling Club*



Fifty three

June '43



FLOYD SIMPKINS
FLORENCE

Shooting

Annabel L. L. L.

Shooting Club, Peppercorn



ARLEEN LUECK
FLORENCE

Little people

Vol de l'Espere Bowling Club



ANNABEL L. L.

nd her dark eyes how eloquent
Alfred A.



ROY H. BULIKAMI



BERDENIA LEE McDONALD

All City High Orchestra
Service Club Pin Opera



MARIE GLAVIN

very much in concert
Shakespeare

Rip, A. Ford, Marshall Club
Service Club Peppercorn, D. A.



CHARLES A. RAHING
CHARLES

book nobly a

Boys Bowling Club Student Council Basket
ball 41 Baseball 41

June '43

ROBERT W. SHILITO

R. W.

"An honest fellow enough" Shakespeare

Rifle Club, Bowling Club, Physiography Club

DOROTHY G. JONES

DOROTHY

"Cheerfulness in the mind" Addison
Pepperettes

VIRGINIA MILLS ROLAND

VIRGINIA

"The charm of personality" Kingsley

Pepperettes, Student Council

R. WALLACE DOWNS

WALLY

*"For they can conquer who believe they
Deserve"*

Baseball 41, Track 41, B 42 '43

FRANK B. BUENIMAN, JR.

"In fields of air he writes his name" Sprague

Prox Model Airplane Club, Track 42, 43

Physiography Club

SHIRLEY M. SCHAEF

SHIRLEY

"Gentlemen prefer blondes" Loos

Curls, Bowling Club, Operetta 41, '43, Pepperettes, Curls, Skating Club

AUDREY JANE STUNKI

AUDREY

"The true and good scarcely gold" John

LOUIS PRZETAK

LOUIS

"True wit is everlasting" Buckingham



June '43



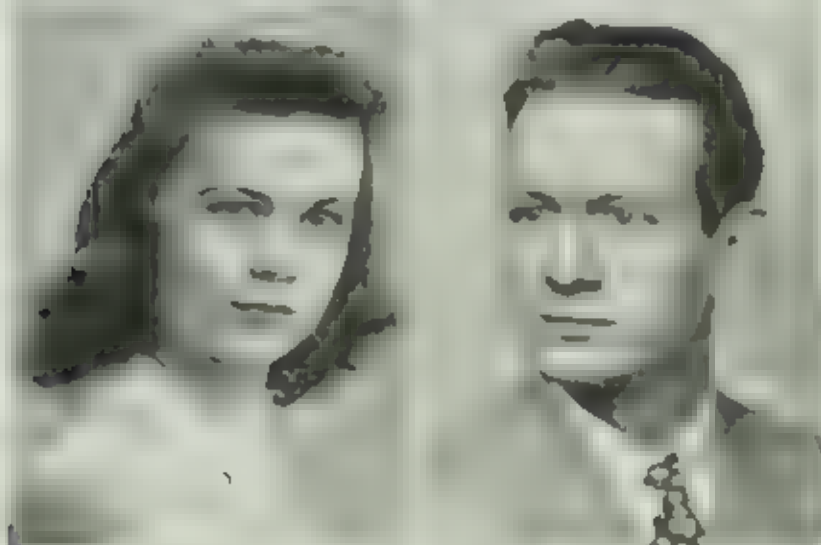
EDWIN F. CLASSEN

Masculine skill - V. capt.

Swimming Team B 40 41 42 B A A

RUTH ESTHER SHEDACK

*In art is her pastime - Greek Proverbs
Volred Marshall Club Ice Skating Club*



KATHRYN WHITE

KAT

Sweet school girl

WILLIAM JUNG

WILL

*In heart is of a good color - Abner
Track 40 Basketball 41 Stamp Club 4*



PAUL EDWIN BEN

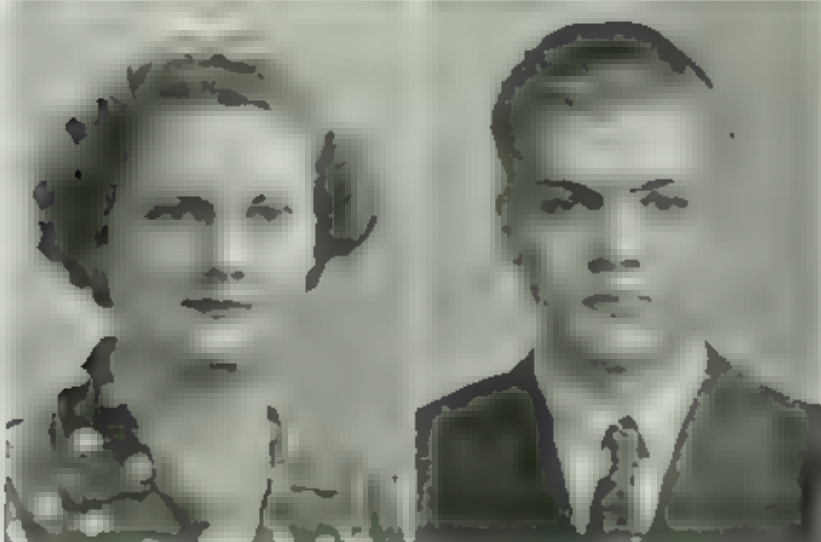
PAUL

He is a good color - Abner

MARIE JABLONOWSKI

MARIE

Sept 1943



BERNICE E. BURGESS

BERN

*Her sunny looks bring a smile like
those of a girl*

JOHN H. HAUN

*Only a trait of true and noble man
is seen*

Photography Club Junior Boys Golf Club

June '43

EDWIN LEMMON

11

The

MARY ANN LEMMON

*is a no. 1 in the music
department*



BETTY MAE SCHOLT

10

is a very good singer

RUDOLPH S. SCHIRMANN

10

*Every man in his class is a member of the
Student Council 40 41 Rifle Club 40 41
42 43 Baseball 41*



HERBERT CARL MORRIS

is the real

MARGARET WEISS

is a very good singer



PATRICIA LEE HUGHES

11

is a wonderful singer

*For Skating Club - Pepper - Frost - CA
DUCEUS Corp - Jun or 4 - Ice Club - Duck
Club*

KEITH TILLOTSON

11

is a wonderful singer

At the Marshall Club



*Best of luck
to you
for now.
Keith*

11

June '43



JOHN R. DENGLER
JUNIOR

June should be called the happy one



MARGIE L. ARROWSMITH
JUNIOR

Heath is the vital element of bliss
Thoreau



JO ELLEN VANDERLIER

*When the night is
in*



LOUIS A. REINISCH
JUNIOR



DOLORIS STAGEMAN
JUNIOR

to sleep for human wit - Horace
In Espans Alfred Marshall Club
as Bellus Men



MARY ELLEN RITTER

Father - gentleness is power - Hun



CLINTON C. MONKEN
JUNIOR

Truth is truth to the end of - Shakespeare
Club Technicians Beaumont Ballo



June '43

THRETT RAMO

"Thought is deeper than all speech" — *Cromwell*
History Travel Club Operettas 40 41, '42
"Musica Americana" 40 All High School Orchestras 40, Track 40 41, 42

ANTHONY CHARLES BURIAN

The chiefest action for a man of spirit is never
to be out of action — *Webster*
Student Council C.A.D.U.C.U.S. Corp. Buena Vista
Chapter Junior Academy of Science



RUTH G. HALTER

Silence often persuades when speaking fails
— *Shakespeare*

JOHN ROBERT JOST

— *Lock*
Happiness is a good that nature tells us
— *Aeschylus*

WILLIAM JOSEPH RYAN

— *Ell*
Cheerfulness is the offshoot of goodness
— *Roosevelt*

VIRGINIA LEE SCHRADER

— *Don*
My idea of an agreeable person — *Disraeli*
Aired Marshall Club

NORBERT EDWARD STOCKE

— *Don*
A good man makes no noise over a good deed
— *Marquis de Lafayette*
Track 40 B '41 42 43

EDWARD MELVIN SCHULTZ

— *Don*
To friendship every burden's light — *Cong*

MARIE SPEERS

All doors open to courtesy — *Fuller*

LEONARD GOSS

Your wit is full of sport — *Shakespeare*

Caduceus



Martha Collins, Janice Pueser, Elsie Horst, Beatrice Mertens;
 Janice Rathjens, Barbara Hanson, Ian Crowder, Betty Cooper
 Lucille Tringl, Peggy Jostedt, Bob Meyer, Joan McMullen, James Fay;
 Florence Greiman, Marilyn Lehman, Rosalie Li Cavoli, Betty Lou Jeans,
 Kenneth Haas.
 Edwina League, Winston Gintz, Virginia Blattel, Evelyn Dobelman

Caduceus



Thelma Brandes, Eileen Loehnig, Betty Vollmer, Nancy Kincaid
 Eunice Rechten, Catherine Grillo, Jack Lucks, Frank Finklang
 Eugene McMurry, Katharine Mueller, Bill Foster, June Hein, Dorothy Allen
 William Apenbrink, Jack Bare, Dorothy Sudbeck, Katherine Mueller

Next on



Realizing our new responsibility of assuming leadership and setting good example. we are doing our part to win the war by participating in the Victory Corps, working after school, and yet maintaining scholarship and physical fitness.



NEW SENIORS



NEW SENIORS—A-K



NEW SENIORS—L-Z

Caduceus

NEW SENIORS

GEORGIA MARQUARD

New Seniors! With the significance of these two words, we, the class of January 1944, cross another milestone of progress. No longer looked upon as baffled "new boys," studious sophomores, or diligent juniors, we climb one step further toward our goal—graduation.

Although still concerned chiefly with our studies, we find many extra social activities added to our programs. We are especially fortunate and honored this term to be the guests of the Senior Class at their tree planting ceremony and party. This was the first time for quite a while at Reagan that the New Seniors have been invited to a Senior "get together." Our social life will continue with the traditional New Senior party, along with numerous "aud" sessions, dancing classes, committee meetings, etc.

However, we must not forget our prime purpose of acquiring knowledge. We have a definite standard to uphold—a standard met by every graduating class thus far. From all indications, the class of January 1944 will rise high above this standard and leave at Reagan memories of outstanding leadership, service, and ability. To help us attain these standards, we have chosen the following officers:

President	Harry Saalmueller
Vice-President	Gloria Sittner
Treasurer	John Walsh
Secretary	Georgia Price
"Digest" Correspondent	Shirley Fishman
CADUCEUS Correspondent	Georgia Marquard
Student Council Representatives	John Nelson Willette Haefner Richard Bleikamp
Executive Committee	{ John Feters { Carol Stobie { Bob Waite
Sponsors	{ Miss Cunningham { Miss Quellmalz

*A good book, an inspiring
play, a soaring song—they can
raise the spirit of a people out
of the depths of oppression to
the gallant hope for freedom.
Literature is the medium of
world unity.*



LITERATURE

DISCOVERY

MELVA MARTY



IT WAS a pleasant midsummer day. Gentle breezes were softly lulling wild cardinal climber vines to and fro. Countless daisies could be seen scattered over the rolling countryside. Bees were humming as they hovered over the sweet-smelling roses. Somewhere in the distance a wood thrush was warbling and a towhee bird was attempting to imitate him. Dust danced golden in the bright sunshine. It seemed that every element of nature had worked to make that day one of contented harmony.

Karaan Barton lounged deep in the soft cushions of the swaying glider on the broad, cool porch of the white farmhouse, absorbed in a book. Her brother, Neil, was reclining on a low branch of the giant oak tree nearby with his hands clasped behind his head, lost in reverie. It was a wonderful day for being just lazy.

Suddenly the peaceful stillness was shattered by the sound of cheerful voices heralding the appearance of the twins, Virgil and Virginia, and Esther at the door.

"Hey, there, you lazy things!" Virgil shouted. "Pick up yourselves! Mom says that we should gather the peaches from the trees in the south pasture."

"We can take our lunch along and have a picnic, too," added the girls.

Karaan wrinkled up her nose and yawned as her mother joined the group at the door.

"Do we really have to go, Mom?" she asked softly.

At Mrs. Barton's nod, Neil grimaced and said, "Oh, Mom, can't we do it tomorrow? It's too nice right now."

"The fruit is becoming too ripe, Neil. It must be harvested immediately," was the firm reply. "Go ahead! A little work won't hurt you."

Reluctantly the two disentangled themselves and began preparations for the excursion. Neil brought out the little pony cart and began packing it with bushel baskets and a medium sized ladder. Karaan strolled into the house and set out bread and butter for sandwiches. Esther stood close by to see that nothing was forgotten. Presently all was in readiness. Karaan came out of the kitchen door bearing a basket filled with food. As she placed it in the cart, she also furtively tucked her fascinating book into a corner. Esther, the smallest, was allowed to ride in the cart along with the baskets and the ladder.

The distance between the house and the pasture was covered in a very short time. As they entered the enclosure, they could see the trees loaded down with the richly colored ripe peaches. Breaking into a run, the twins reached the trees first and sank their teeth into some of the juicy, sweet fruit. In an instant their faces and hands were smeared with pulp.

"Here, now," called Neil as he came abreast of them: "that's enough of that! Those peaches were sprayed and must be washed before they are eaten. You could be poisoned. Look at you! Go down to the creek and wash your faces! We've got to get to work, now that we're here."

Looking somewhat crestfallen, Virgil and Virginia hurried down the slope to the little stream which ran nearby. As they disappeared, Neil set up the ladder, climbed it, and began filling the bag he had slung over his shoulder.

Caduceus

Karaan was picking the peaches that could be reached from the ground. They worked steadily and silently, gradually filling their bags. Esther wandered down the hill in search of the twins. Swans of their voices came drifting back.

Abruptly Virginia and Esther called from the top of the slope. "Karaan! Neil! A little pig broke through the fence and fell into a cave. He can't get out!"

"Tell Virgil to climb down and get it out," replied Neil. "We're busy. Catch the animal and put him back with the others."

Without a word the girls ran back down the side of the knoll. Neil and Karaan continued their work, but when nearly half an hour had passed, Karaan remarked, "I wonder how the kids are getting on with their pig. I can still hear them shouting."

"Let's knock off working for a while and go down and see," suggested Neil, descending the ladder.

As they approached the spot where Virginia and Esther seemed to be staring at the ground, they could hear Virgil's voice although he was not in sight. Neil, who was a little ahead of Karaan, stopped short at a gaping hole in the ground, the entrance to one of the numerous little caves that wound about underneath the pasture. Many other such holes broke the otherwise smooth ground. Their origin had always been a mystery, but after several horses, cows, and calves had fallen into them and had been trapped there, Mr. Barton had decided to remove all the stock and let that pasture lie idle.

When they stooped and peered down into the cave, Neil and Karaan could see Virgil chasing a squealing little pig back and forth. Each time he lunged for it it would somehow wriggle away. Neil laughed and jumped down into the hole to join the chase. Between them they managed to get a hold on the little animal and hand it to Karaan, who took it to the fence and lowered it on the other side to run with the other pigs.

"You boys can come back up now," yelled Virginia. "We have to pick some more peaches."

Receiving no answer, she called again. There was no reply, but she heard Virgil talking somewhere in a far corner of the pasture. By this time Karaan had returned and after peering into several holes the girls located Neil and Virgil.

"Come on down," said Neil: "we've found something interesting. Come on! We'll help you."

When the girls had partly climbed and had partly been lifted down, Neil struck a match and picked up an object from a darker corner of the passage to the next hole. It was an almost perfect flint arrowhead.

"There are loads of them in the caves," explained Virgil. "We discovered them while chasing the pig."

Eagerly they all began groping about for more. They found several arrowheads, but the darkness hindered them. Since there was no flashlight in Neil's or Virgil's pockets, Virginia thought of building a fire in the cave to give them light. The boys climbed out and gathered twigs and sticks and shortly had a fire going which dimly lighted the cave and cast weird shadows over the walls. Once again they began to search. Flint arrowheads, fragments of tomahawks, the remains of what might have been a tom-tom, and several pieces of not too much shattered pottery were discovered in nooks and corners.

"Look, this old jar has some painting on it," said Esther as she picked up a small earthen pot.

Caduceus

Karaan leaned forward for a clearer view.

"It seems to be covered with Indian signs. The colors must have been very brilliant once. It's a wonder that we can still see them."

While they stood admiring the jar, the fire began to sputter.

"Well, I'll be!" exclaimed Virgil, "it's raining. Clouds must have blown up while we were finding these things."

"Virgil, you and Neil go and get our lunch from the cart," urged Karaan. "We can eat it down here."

The boys climbed out and ran through the rain while the girls set about moving the fire away from the opening, adding fuel and tanning it higher. Soon the food was passed around and all proceeded to eat, continuing the hunt at the same time, until the lunch basket was empty. It was quickly refilled, this time with booty from the cave. When they climbed out, they found that the rain had ceased as suddenly as it began.

"Boys," called Karaan, "it is getting late. We had better start for home. Let's get this stuff into the cart."

"Won't Dad be surprised when he sees what we found in his caves?" exclaimed Virgil. "Let's exhibit these relics at the County Fair next month. To think that I have been buying arrowheads for my collection when we had loads right here on our own farm!"

"What about the peaches?" remarked little Esther softly. "We didn't get many."

Either the others did not hear this statement, or they politely ignored it, for they walked silently on. In spite of this, however, each knew that a settling would be forthcoming upon Mrs. Burton's seeing their scanty load of peaches. Yet no one seemed to care; the dreams of future delights provided by their relics held supreme place in their minds. No, not even the prospect of their mother's anger could dampen their spirits. They were oblivious to everything except their fascinating discovery.

WORTH FIGHTING FOR

JACQUELYN KLEEN

*Our men know this country is worth fighting for.
What more can a patriot do?
Who is to blame if we lose this war?
The blame belongs to you!*

*We will not buy a car today;
Our food supplies we will ration.
But we must buy war bonds and stamps
If we want to save our nation*

*Where is Hitler's long bright sword?
His enemy to outsmart,
Junior bought a stamp today—
The sword is at his heart.*

WEEK-END

FLORENCE GREIMAN

LOOK out, you're going to burn it!" Anne yelled as she watched Peggy roast her last hot-dog over the huge bonfire. The fire, built in the clearing of a dense forest, conferred a warm, crimson glow to the faces of the girls scattered around it. Some were kneeling beside it toasting marshmallows and roasting wieners. A little farther out, a large group of them, sitting in an immense circle, were singing their camp songs. Others were standing in small intimate groups, taking and devouring vast portions of potato chips and hot-dogs. As a whole, it represented a very lively and somewhat noisy scene. This was Anne's first experience at these house parties, and she was sharing a cabin in Nightingale Village with Joyce, Peggy, and Helen.

As Anne walked toward her cabin with her companions, she listened to the other girls discussing the counselor of their village, Mrs. Jordan. Her ability to keep order and quiet in her jurisdiction had renown far and wide.

"Just our luck to have her in charge of our village!" said Peggy.

"Yeah, she'll probably spoil all our fun!" groaned Helen.

"Golly, it's dark. Is this our cabin?" asked Anne, in a hushed, frightened voice.

"I think so," ventured Joyce, as she opened the screen door.

Slowly they crept into the inky cabin, and as they stumbled around in the darkness, they were conscious of the roughness of the walls and floor around them and of a faint scent of hickory drifting in from the bonfire. Finally they found their flashlights, and after fifteen minutes of gagging and chattering they heard the piercing voice of Mrs. Jordan from outside.

"All right, girls. Lights out! Let's all quiet down, now."

Suddenly the entire village was strangely silent and dark.

"I'm hungry," whispered Helen, who could never keep quiet.

"Now that's an idea," agreed Peggy. "Who's got food?"

Each one crept over to her suitcase and produced a bag of something. Apples, candy, popcorn, sandwiches, and cookies all helped to make up the feast. Spirits once again began to rise and singing commenced.

"Kookaburra sits on an old gum tree,
Merry, merry king of the bush is he.
Laugh, Kookaburra, laugh, Kookaburra,
Gay your life must be."

Suddenly they heard a loud rapping on the wall.

"Quiet, please!" came a fierce command.

Each one scrambled back to her cot.

"Oh, gee, isn't this awful?" choked Anne over a half-eaten sandwich.

"I've got an idea," cried Joyce. "We're not going to sleep, anyhow: so why don't we wait until Mrs. Jordan's asleep and then sneak out to Ruth's cabin at the other village?"

"But what if we get caught?" asked Helen. "Why try anything so risky the first night?"

"Oh, don't be silly! She won't miss us," came the reply from Joyce. "Come on, let's get started."

So after a little contemplation the plan was seized upon with delight. After each one had picked up her contribution to the feast, they opened the

Caduceus

screen door once again and stole out into the night. Their trench coats were wrapped around them and peculiar-looking rags covered the mass of bobby pins on their heads. One by one they proceeded grimly in a line of march, desperately clutching a package.

Never before had the woods seemed so strange or so lonely. Long shadows extending over the path and the wind sighing through the branches made the surroundings frightening. Peggy kept getting off the path and stumbling over dead branches or vines, much to the distress of the rest.

"Jeepers! Are you sure we're going the right way?" mumbled Helen after they had groped their way for some time.

Just then Peggy fell again, spreading her popcorn among the fallen leaves.

"I wonder if we should have come at all," remarked Helen.

"Of course. We'd be all right after we got there," reassured Peggy.

"I suppose so," came the doubtful reply, "but, golly, I'm scared."

"Oh, Helen, will you keep quiet! You're actually frightening me," scolded Peggy.

"By this time Anne was becoming tired, and she wondered if anyone else was. All around her she could see nothing but the tall trees outlined against the sky. Clearly the party moved on through the forest.

"Look! Isn't that the cabin over there?" asked Peggy.

Every day began running in a panic to get out of these lonely woods.

"Hello, there! Ruth! Aggie!"

It was no use. They were all sound asleep, and although the girls called loudly as they dared, there simply was no response. And so they faced the ordeal of going back.

Slightly later four weary girls tottered past Mrs. Jordan's cabin. Upon reaching their own, they put their crushed sandwiches and other remains of the spread on the table and fell limply into their cots.

Bugle call at six A. M., strangely enough, got no response from Cabin No. 4 in Nightingale Village.

THE HERO

JUANITA MONKEN

*I here is a little man across the sea
Whose unkempt hair hangs low upon his face,
And to himself a great, great man is he,
For he's the "Fuehrer" of the "Master Race."
A leader he became in '32,
He signed agreements with the countries near,
And with the cruel deed he meant to do
He kept the neighboring states in constant fear
He looked to north, to south, to west, and east
And listed all the things he wanted most,
I then stated his demands for "world-wide peace,"
"I'll get them, too!" became his cheerful boast,
Our forces showed the folly of this man;
Democracy won't stand for such a plan.*

THE BUTCHER SHOP ON SATURDAY NIGHT OR HE NEVER KNEW WHAT HIT HIM

IAN CROWDER

The following episode is the true life experience of a Beaumont boy. The CADUCEUS vouches for the integrity of every statement that appears in this article.

One day you are sitting at home, doing your homework. Well, sitting at home anyway. Mind you peacefully minding your own business without a malicious thought in your noggin.

Without any provocation, your mother asks you to run down to the butcher shop and get her a sirloin steak and five pork chops. What does she think she has for a son—a boy or a task force?

You begin to plead with her.

"Oh, no Mom, anything but that! I-I'll wash dishes, I'll shine your shoes, I'll do my homework, I'll do anything, but please don't send me to the butcher shop." Your pleading is of no avail.

You continue. "Mom, don't you love me any more. Don't you realize that if I go down there I may never come back?"

"Oh, quiet, and stop acting silly," is the reply. "There is no danger in going to the butcher's." Boy, is she living in the past!

"Okay, I'll go, but you'll be sorry when you see me lying white-faced in my coffin. Then you'll wish you'd never sent me into that madhouse of distortion. (Madhouse is a term in American slang, usually used in reference to a butcher shop.)

"Shut up and get out of here," is the heartless reply.

So much against your will you are forced to go on an errand that is certain to lead to disaster. You arrive at the store and you get an empty feeling in your stomach right away when your eye catches the sign painted on the awning.

"J. A. BLACK, MARKET."

Over the door is the notice:

"ENTER AT YOUR OWN RISK."

You resign yourself to your fate and decide to get in the waiting line. After waiting for an hour and a half you find that the line is moving up rapidly. Why? You're almost in the door now! Upon forcing your entrance into the store you find it jammed full. Boy, are the people in this store rough. Why? it's worse than a Legionnaire convention. Finally you get up to the counter.

"Mr. Black," you say in a most innocent tone, "give me a tender sirloin steak and five pork chops."

What happens? Black stands behind the counter and chuckles to himself.

"Well, how about a pound of ground beef?" Still Mr. Black just chuckles.

"If you haven't got pork chops, and you haven't got sirloins and you haven't got beef, what in the name of heaven have you got?"

"We have something nice in the way of smoked herring."

Caduceus

"Omigosh!" you exclaim. "Well, give me two pounds of herring, then."

After you get your order, begins the valiant effort to get out of the store. With your head down and your fish tucked under your arm like a football you commence to plow through the multitudes. Before you are able to get out, you are a mangled mass of flesh and you look like an accident going somewhere to happen. Now begins the homeward trek. You wonder if your battle-weary legs can take you there. Upon entering the house, the first thing your mother says is:

"Johnny, you've been fighting again. Just for that you don't get any allowance for the next two weeks."

It is times like this when a fellow feels like running away to a more peaceful life—like the Marines

BONDS FOR FREEDOM

JANE PAYNE

*As lovers of freedom
And sons of the brave,
Buy bonds and some stamps
With the money you save.*

EILEEN WEBBER

*I'm going to buy a bond today,
Or maybe two or three,
To help the guys, who give their lives
To make this country free.*

*I'm going to buy a bond today,
And help to win this war,
To bring the boys back home again
Who have done so much a-far.*

JEAN MARIE HINTON

*If I were a millionaire,
I'll tell you what I would do—
I'd buy enough war bonds
To choke Hitler and Tojo too.*

ALL IS WELL THAT ENDS WELL

LA VERNÉ SKAGGS

"**G**OOD morning, Mr. Keene," said a suspiciously sticky voice, calling his attention to a thin, sharp-faced woman standing before the teller's window. Don Keene looked up from his work at Elmwood's largest bank into the eyes of Mrs. Graham, the town's most notorious gossip.

"Good morning, Mrs. Graham," replied Don, not too warmly. "What can I do for you this morning? You want to make a deposit of \$3.02? Do you have your bank book with you?"

Mrs. Graham handed Don her bank book and stood with poorly concealed eagerness to watch his reaction to her next statement. "I see you and Mrs. Keene have company over to your house. A very nice-looking gentleman he is, too." She was rewarded for her trouble by the utterly blank expression which crossed Don's face. She continued, "I always did say a man as handsome as that, *especially* in a uniform, was too dangerous to have around. He and Mrs. Keene drove off in his nice shiny auto about nine o'clock this morning. You haven't told me who he is yet, Mr. Keene."

"Oh, uh—uh—he's my brother from Texas. Yes, that's it. He's my brother in the army in Texas," stuttered Don as he handed Mrs. Graham her deposit book.

"Humph!" grunted Mrs. Graham and looked slightly disappointed and not too believing as she stalked away with a cloud of disapproval resting on her face.

All day Don thought of what Mrs. Graham had told him. Of course, he knew the man wasn't his brother because his brother had been sent across the week before and, as he thought about it, he became more and more positive that it was Gordon Crane. Gordon Crane! Even the name sounded romantic. As he worked he remembered just how this feeling of rivalry for Gordon Crane had come about.

Don and his wife Paula had attended the same university, and it was there they met Gordon. Right from the first Gordon had given Paula a rush. In the beginning, Paula tried to ignore him, but at the same time, Don, who had to work to put himself through school, urged Paula to go with Gordon because he knew he himself couldn't spend as much time with her as he would like.

Finally came the day Don realized that he liked Gordon all too well, and that he himself was seeing Paula less and less. One evening when the air was heavy with spring, Don had been late in keeping a date to take Paula to the concert. Paula, even by this time was completely spoiled by Gordon's lavish ways, quarreled with Don violently and said bitter things about his not being considerate enough even to be prompt. Immediately the atmosphere became supercharged with unsaid things and before either knew what had happened, a tense, white-faced Don had turned on his heel and walked out.

After hours of walking and thinking he returned to his room, and there on the table was a note from Gordon merely stating that he and Paula had eloped.

Caduceus

Much later Don was still sitting on the edge of his bed and holding his head in his hands. Then he heard the knob turn and in walked Gordon—alone. In a low voice Don broke the silence. "Where's Paula?" After a long period during which Gordon walked in, shut the door and took off his hat, he answered, "She's home. I think you'd better go to her. She's waiting for you."

Something within Don made him dress and go to Paula's rooming-house. There he found a pale, tear-stained, penitent Paula, who declared her love for him over and over again; and who said she had at last come to her senses in time to avoid the greatest mistake of her life. After that all went smoothly between Don and Paula, but still underneath was that tiny seed of distrust which Paula had sown in Don's heart.

Don graduated with high honors and went immediately to his job in Elmwood Bank. He and Paula were married in a lovely typical church wedding, with all the usual white satin, tulle veiling, tons of flowers, and smiling guests. Occasionally they heard bits of news about Gordon, who was in the Air Force now. Don himself had been classified in 3A because of his marriage. Occasionally, too, Don had the vague sensation that perhaps Paula was not as happy as she should have been. He often wondered if she ever regretted her choice, but neither of them ever spoke of the subject.

Recently Don had gotten a promotion at the bank and he now realized that he had been neglecting Paula lately for his new duties. Several times he had had to work far into the evening. Paula had broken several social engagements because Don couldn't make it. Many evenings he had been too tired to stay awake long enough to have a quiet evening at home. The more he thought about all this the more Don became anxious as to who the visitor was. Had it really been Gordon? Where could he and Paula have gone so early in the day? Did Paula really regret her marriage? He did not know.

At noon he called the house, but there was no answer. During the afternoon he worked feverishly in an effort to finish his work earlier than usual. After the bank closed he called once again, but still no one answered. On his way home he bought a lovely box of candies and also two tickets to the newest show in town. He planned to take Paula to dinner and a show that night in an attempt to remind her that he did still love her.

He drove up before the little brick cottage, and immediately he could tell she was not there. The door was closed and the shades were drawn; the porch and the wide low steps were unswept. Slowly he unlocked the door and stepped in. The living room had been hurriedly straightened. Walking into the bedroom he saw that the bed was unmade and that Paula's dressing gown and bed room slippers were lying on the bed as if they had been hastily discarded. In the kitchen the breakfast dishes were in the sink unwashed. Nowhere to be seen was Paula.

Slowly he walked back into the bedroom. There on the vanity, amid Paula's array of bottles and jars, he found the note. At first he could not comprehend it. He read it twice before its meaning had registered upon his stunned brain. He read it again:

DEAREST DON

Try to forgive me for the step I am about to make, but it is all I can see to do. Will explain later.

PAULA

Caduceus

Dazedly he folded the note and put it into his pocket. Then, again, as that time four years ago, he sat on the edge of the bed and held his head in his hands. So it really had been Gordon. So she really had been in love with him all these years. She had only married Don to keep him from hurting her. Now he knew the meaning of that far away expression he had surprised on her face so often lately. Now he knew why she had seemed so discontented. The very stillness of the house seemed to be weighing in upon him, and he realized now desperately he loved Paula and how he could not go on without her.

Suddenly the front door swung open and there stood a tired, dirty Paula with smudges of black on her face, clad in brown coveralls. When she saw Don she took a quick step forward.

"Don," she said, "Don, I felt I had to do it. Don, I thought of how our boys are fighting and dying for us and how your own brother might be fighting right this minute. I thought of how they might call you too almost any time, Don, and I just had to do it. Don't you see, dear? I know it'll be hard on us at first until we are more used to it, but please, Don, I just had to get a job in the cartridge plant. It seems such a little thing to do to help."

She had expected him to say, "No, I don't want my wife to work," and she had prepared herself for such an answer, but she was indeed surprised to see an expression of almost incredible relief spread across Don's face.

"You mean you didn't leave me after all? I mean you mean you still love me. Oh, well, I mean, was Gordon here?" he stammered.

"Why, yes. Yes, he was here," she answered calmly. "He dropped in just as I was leaving for the employment office this morning and he offered to take me down in his car. He was only in town for a few hours and he thought he'd stop by and look us up. Oh, darling, I'm so glad I didn't marry him that time. Just imagine being married to a man who flirts with every woman he sees. Don, I'd much, much rather have you than all the Gordinis in the world. Don, I love you."

"My darling," murmured Don as his lips came down on hers.

DEFENSE

DOROTHY TOMPKINS

*As the hands on the clock roll round its face,
I try to keep up with its steady pace;
To do the things that must be done,
Although I know they are not fun.
I collect old metal and rubber scraps,
To shorten the war and defeat the Japs
Let us all do our part in this tragic hour;
The boys are doing what is in their power,
To keep this country safe and free
On land, in air, and on the sea*

DARK NIGHT

BERNICE SCHETTLER



The night was perfect—not too hot and not too cool. The moon shone brightly, illuminating that part of the earth with a gentle, shadowy light.

In a quiet back room of a large building somewhere in an American city a group of silent people thought of how lucky they were because the moon was shining. It meant they wouldn't have to use flashlight to betray their presence and also that crowds of people would be around using the moonlight as their blackout lamp.

Those in that back room were strangely quiet. With faces blackened and eyes and legs covered with black or brown stockings they sat motionless. No one stirred or spoke. Now and then a match flickered as someone lit a cigarette.

Gradually the group became larger as one by one another silent figure would drift into the room. They, too, were disguised.

In the main part of the building another group was also steadily growing, larger but in a different way. This body increased by threes and fours and sometimes by entire families, all entering at the large center door. No one winked, hardly even here. They laughed, joked and talked openly among themselves. Now a crying baby would be lifted to sleep by its mother. Occasionally friends called to one another across the hall. Certainly they did not suspect what was going on in that little back room not fifty feet away.

The little back room was almost full now. Two more silent figures stepped in noiselessly and closed the door behind them.

A quiet little man, sitting unobserved, but apparently very nervous, rose as the two entered.

"That all?" he questioned. A nod of the head was the answer.

Lifting his wrist, he murmured "Nine minutes", and then—"You all know what you are to do, Mike?"

A tall, muscular looking man, followed by a slightly smaller one, disengaged himself from the rest of the group and came forward.

"You have everything fixed?" he was questioned. At a nod the questioner continued: "I'll drop my arm and then you pull on those ropes—and pull hard. Understand?" Another nod.

"Dink!" At the call, a small, "mousy" sort of a man stepped up.

"You also have your instructions. You will push the switch when I drop my arm. That is all."

This conversation over, the body again lapsed into silence. But now it seemed that the larger, jovial assembly outside was quieting. Were they beginning to suspect something? Pray that they wouldn't. Tonight just had to be a success, but would it? The silence of the back room was now being broken by restless stirring. Furtive glances were shot at last minute instructions clutched in each member's hands. The outer audience was now, too, almost silent. Why didn't they speak? How much longer would this silence continue?

The small man who had previously spoken glanced at his watch and said "Three minutes."

The men addressed as Mike and Dink arose and left the group. They were followed almost immediately by about half the assembly. Those remaining

Caduceus

row and stood as if waiting for something to happen. The eyes of all were upon the little man who was now stationed in a bad way. His arm rose and then dropped. At the ropes Mike and his helper pulled hard, the switch was thrown and some fifty dark faced individuals ran to join the other group.

Suddenly the whole audience rose en masse, a cymbal clashed and both groups sang *Terra The Star Spangled Banner*. At its conclusion the music subsided, the audience quieted, settled down and the Negro Minstrel of 1943 began its fourth successful run at the National Theatre.

MIDNIGHT EPISODE

EDNA SMITH

The ground in the old church burial yard was littered with leaves of faded splendor. The wind was picking the leaves vivaciously from the branches, driving them along at a furious rate until the mounds of dirt or the adamant monuments checked them. The leaves rattled like skeletons risen from the dead and the low morning wind was comparable to the cries of the tortured dead. This night in late October was very cold. The western wind swirling across the fields was a breath of winter. It caused the old bell in the church tower to give a melancholy clang.

If one had been abroad this night, and had happened to walk near the old church yard, he would have seen a strange sight. At this very moment the shadowy figure of a man was moving silently between the graves. At the sound of a far off train whistle the man stood still, looked furtively behind him, and then resumed his way. He seemed to be searching for something, and as he walked along he inspected each tombstone curiously. At last he seemed to find what he wanted. To make sure, he struck a match and looked down at the crumbling tombstone. Yes, it was the right one. There was the inscription.

JOHN PHILIP RUID

BORN 1787

DIED 1851

Ah, at last! This was the moment he had been waiting for. He laid hold of the shovel that he had with him and began to dig. He dug steadily, striking the ground in accompaniment with the intonation of the bell.

The night was bitterly cold and the man had to stop often to stamp his feet and warm himself. But despite these few intervals, there was now quite a pile of dirt beside the grave. The shovel gave a metallic clang as it struck the casket. The man dug around the edges of the casket and lowered himself into the grave. Using the shovel as a hammer, he loosened the rusty locks. He grasped them in his hands and slowly began to raise the creaking lid. Then he leaned over and peered into the casket. What was the secret of the old grave yard and this aged casket?

Pat Morris and Jim Landis, sitting in the seventh row of the Princess Theater, holding tightly to each others hands, wondered too.

JUNIOR LOOKS AT LIFE

Translated from the Canine by DAVID OLIFENSIS¹

My name is Junior, and I'm the trickiest little doggie who ever pecked and ate a tangerine. And I'm fierce, too. When people ring the doorbell, I bark real loud and ferocious, and they think I'm a great big dog, and they get scared and run away. And when I hold my ears up, all alert, I'm handsome, too; although I admit that when my ears are down, I'm not very nifty-looking. But, oh dog², am I smart! Why, I'm so smart that sometimes it kinda scares me. A little doggie really shouldn't be so smart. And I'm only 724³ years old.

And I'm so tough I kill big grasshoppers and moths and eat them. And I'm real brave and strong. Once two monstrous dogs jumped on me, and I'm just a little fellow, but I drove them both off! Ain't that fine? Cats? Well, let's not go into that. But once when the dogcatchers chased me with their truck, I ran so fast that they never could catch me with their net, and I ran way around the block and came back home safe. But what really gets me is that I'm so modest!

The human beings who live with me are pretty good. They get me what I want to eat, if I stand up on my hind legs and beg for it. I also stare at them real hard while they eat, and if they still don't soften up, I cry. Then I get apples and oranges and ice cream and eggshells, and all sorts of goodies. And I also eat snow and mud and peanuts that I crack open myself. But sometimes there's nothing else around; so I just hafta eat dogfood.

When I do something bad, sometimes they try to punish me, but I jump up and lick them in the face, and then they laugh, and I lick them still more, and then they fall down choking on the floor, and I lick them calmly and mercilessly, and they're laughing so hard they can't do anything, so they never get to punish me.

Sometimes we go to play a game of ball. The object of the game is for me to grab the ball and run away with it, and for them to chase me. It's so much fun!

You know, men are kinda funny. Sometimes I see them take a book (that's something you use to tear pages out of) and they just sit and stare stupidly at it for hours, without tearing pages out of it, hardly even moving.

But still I disagree with most dogs, because I honestly believe that men don't always do things by instinct. I really believe that they can think

1. After many years of intensive study and research, I have accomplished that which no man has done before—the translation of Canine (commonly known as Dog talk). I need point out the possibilities that lie before man in this extensive and hitherto unexplored field. The text of this article is a literal translation of what I overheard my dog say to another, whom he met for the first time.—Translator's note

2. This is probably the equivalent of the English expression "Oh boy!" —Translator's note

3. The Canine system of counting is obviously different from man's method.—Translator's note.

Caduceus

logically and plan and hope and do anything a dog can do—well, almost anything. Why, there's one man in particular that I keep for my own special pet, and he can understand—oh, maybe twenty-five Canine words. It's almost uncanny. And I just love to hear him crunch toast. It sounds just like a dog.

Well, I think I'd go home for supper now. Come over to my place some time and we'll play poker⁴.

4. I am at a loss as to how to explain this —Translator's note.

STORM

DORINE HEITMAN

*The clouds are dark, the skies are grey,
And overhead the lightnings play.*

*I hear all of a sudden, like a flash,
Out of the sky there comes a clash*

*A gush of wind, a drop of rain—
Lightning on the window-pane.*

*Soon it will go quick as it came,
Leaving dewdrops from the rain.*

*Leaving in the sky above
A rainbow that we all should love,
After the storm.*

I'M DIFFERENT

DONALD BRIGGS

*Most people like the birds on wing
And the music that they sing.*

*Some like the concert stage
When the opera singers rage.*

*Others like the radio
And the tunes they used to know*

*Still others like the crooner's songs
And the jazz of jitterbug throngs.*

*But I am different from the rest—
For I like my own singing best.*

UNEXPECTED GUESTS

JACQUELYN SCOTT

BELIEVE me, it is with the greatest regret I am writing this. And, alas, after debating the subject for fully two minutes I am passing it on to you.

It all started during the football season. With the score Lake View 0, North Park 26, I made my way to the faithful drug store across the street from school to drown myself in some heavenly goo. Mother and Dad were away, and even though I had a key to the house, I was staying with some friends.

It was there in the drug store that I am so boldly asked if she and a few others might spend Saturday evening at my house. I swallowed hard for the perfect bliss that I did have was now gone in the gulp of ice cream. Now I ask you, could I have said "No"? (Mom told me later plenty of ways I could have said "No", which I won't go into just now.)

At 8:00 p. m. I was at home peacefully reading a gruesome murder story when I was brought to a stiff standing position when the doorbell rang. It was only "Vic" asking where the party was.

"Party! What party?" I exclaimed.

"Aren't you having open house tonight?" asked "Vic" with a somewhat disgusted voice.

"Of course I'm not," was my only reply with my eyes in a glassy stare, and my jaw so wide it was about to drag on the floor. All I could hear "Vic" say was that the whole football team was up in the drug store gathering their bones together to trudge to my house.

After "Vic" left I called Mr. March, the manager of the store, to ask him to tell the kids it was all a mistake. But as you have probably guessed by now, they had just left all 52 of them. Lying half way over the baby grand for support, I asked him what I should do.

Mr. March only replied, "Why don't you play dead?" To my way of thinking that wouldn't have been hard to do at that moment for the condition I was in was nothing but utter bewilderment.

As I slowly put down the receiver the old familiar ring of 10 Long and 5 short greeted my all too unwilling ears.

Slowly, hoping against hope, I opened the door. Then trampled by some 150 kids, I slumped to the floor while my Mother's new rug was getting a first class work-out.

It was raining now, as I picked myself off the floor and went out on the front porch where I quietly fainted when I saw the heads of the kids I had invited in the first place pour toward the house. But could I have said "No"?

In the little while they were hanging from the wall fixtures because there certainly was no room on the floor for them to stand. All the windows were open and literally hundreds hanging from them gasping for that last bit of precious air. I ask you, do you think I should have said "No"? Oh, believe me, a great time was had by all except me. I just found a quiet corner in the basement where I sat on a pile of papers, thinking how I could get rid of them tactfully.

Caduceus

Fate stepped in at that moment, and because and only because the fellows had to keep in training did they leave.

Now the house was quiet again. I opened the door to see what damage had been done.

I'll mention only a few things, because in recalling the story I get a queer, sick feeling. Mother's plants were now saved and broken with popcorn on the earth supposedly for fertilizer. Pictures on the walls were practically up-side down. Sprayed all over Mother's once new rug was a thin coat of "coke", with popcorn and a few broken records thrown in to give it flavor.

To sum it all up, it looked as if a bomb had just struck.

Mother came home the next day, and—well—we won't go into just exactly what she said but I'll say it. I really couldn't have said. No, could I.

FRIENDS OF UNCLE SAM

Words and Music by the Junior Boys' Glee Club

*Uncle Sam, who is our friend, asks if we have some money to lend,
To buy the bonds and buy the stamps, to help the soldiers in the camps.
To aid the navy on the sea, to make our harbors safe and free,
To keep our air corps in the sky it's up to you and me to buy
From Uncle Sam, who is our friend*

CHORUS

*Hurrah, Hurrah, Hurrah, then give your dollars and your cents,
Hurrah, Hurrah, Hurrah, to meet our national expense,
Hurrah, Hurrah, Hurrah, Hurrah, Hurrah, Hurrah, to help America's defense*

*To prolong our liberty and help our fellow men to be free,
Exult the good, the true, the brave, so that our flag may ever wave,
Then let us fight for liberty on land, in air and on the sea
So let's be sure and not delay to buy some bonds and stamps today
For Uncle Sam, who is our friend.*

CHORUS

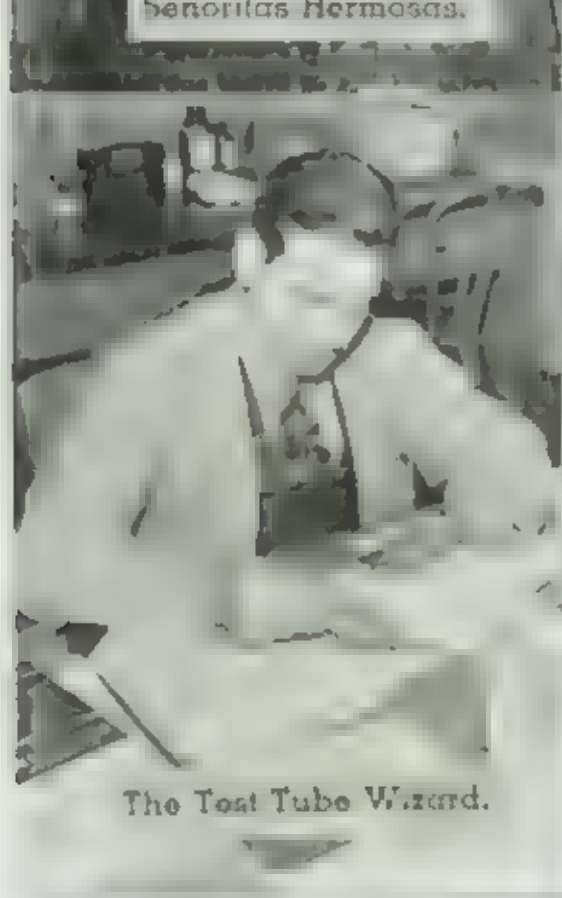
*Hurrah, Hurrah, Hurrah, then give your dollars and your cents,
Hurrah, Hurrah, Hurrah, to meet our national expense,
Hurrah, Hurrah, Hurrah, Hurrah, Hurrah, Hurrah, to help America's defense*



Senoritas Hermosas.



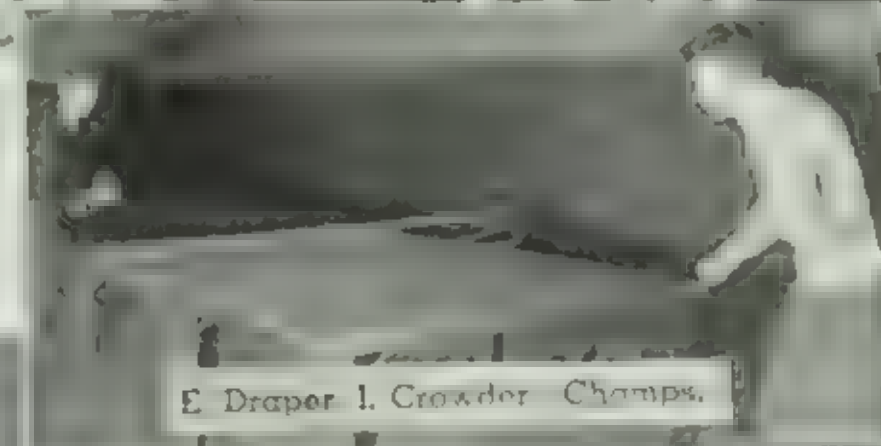
'Smilin' Through.'



The Test Tube Wizard.



CADUCEUS Gives Blood.



E. Draper I. Crowder Champs.



State Champs.



United Nations on Parade.



Trophy Day.

VICTORY CORPS SONG*

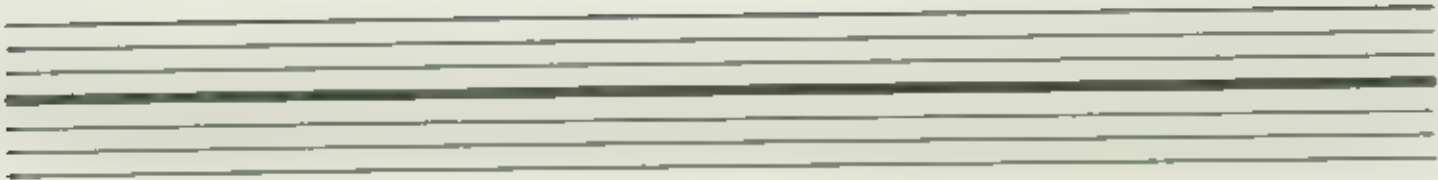
(Music by VICK KNIGHT)

"We've Got a Job to Do"

*We'll do whatever we can,
Like any woman or man—
We've got a job to do,
We've got a battle to win,
Come one and all and pitch in—
We've got a job to do
We've never tasted defeat
Nor had to take a back seat:
We'll see it through!
The boys in khaki and blue
Are all depending on you,
We've got a job to do!*

*Keep at the spade and the hoe,
The Victory Gardens must grow—
We've got a job to do
Give blood to all of the Yanks
Who, wounded, fall in the ranks—
We've got a job to do
Keep buying war bonds and stamps
To show the boys in the camps
That we're true blue!
Come on, we've just now begun
To give the Axis a run,
We've got a job to do!*

*Special high school version given to Beaumont by St. Louis OCD. Second stanza by Betty Summers



What an inspiring sight—the home team—our boys—playing a clean game with mind and muscle, piling up points against the opponent! But now there is more. The same boy who plays well for a victory in the game will be likely to fight well in the battle for liberty.



SPORTS

Caduceus



STANDING LEFT TO RIGHT

Coach Tom Stanton	
Don Checkett	B
Dale Massey	B
Russ Steger	B
Edward Eisfelder	B
Bob Shaffer	B
Aldo Martinago	B
Harry Tourback	B
John Lynch	Mgt

SEATED LEFT TO RIGHT

Winston Gintz	B
Jim Solari	B
Jack Maguire	B
Wayne Eberhardt	B
Norvell Maxwell	B
Art Brucher	B

BASKETBALL TEAM

EDWARD EISELFELDER

The boys pictured above have bestowed upon Beaumont one of the greatest athletic honors in the annals of our school history. Before reviewing their prominent past, you must understand that they were a team, and as a team, not as individuals, will they always be remembered.

With pride the CADUCEUS presents their record: The St. Louis Public High School Basketball Championship for the last two consecutive years 1941-42 first honors and 1942-43 second honors in the green section of the Normandy Invitational Tournament; 1941-42-43 All-District, All Regional Championship; and this year, as the climax to a victorious season, again the Missouri State Championship. Our boys have earned these honors, not to mention that never before has any team had in its possession the state title twice in succession.

(Continued on page 93)



BASEBALL TEAM

ROGER WENZEL

Before the league season started, Beaumont's ball club played a few practice games in which the team was very successful. The team defeated Parks Air College four straight games, collecting 60 runs to Parks one run. Powell and Goodwin pitching excellent ball. The team then went on to defeat Cameron for Blewett and Soldin and was defeated only once by Jefferson Barricks, 4-1. But in the league season rolled around, Beaumont was defeated in its first game by McKinley in a close game, 9-8. The team then bounced back to defeat Roosevelt and Solon. The leading hitters were Swederske, Meyer, and Maguire. The field is considered the best Beaumont has ever had. The pitching staff also has been very dependable, consisting of Powell, Goodwin, and Smith.

By last year's graduation Beaumont lost its entire outfield and had to start out with a new one.

Beaumont will try to retain this year, the championship which it gained in 1942.

(Continued on page 93)

BLUE AND GOLD TURNS KHAKI

EDWARD EISENBLER

In the past when a young man approached the time of graduation from the high school it seemed the most eventful occasion of his life. The stepping stone to a bright future it was called. Eagerly he and his parents would deliberate on what college or what profession he should enter.

Now just as global war speeds production so it accelerates the training of students. Today a boy may graduate in seven terms work modified, semi-modified, or what diploma have you. He either crams in two vitally needed subjects during summer school or suffers the consequences. Graduation a stepping stone to a bright future. Not in the sense it used to be. For war's doubt and uncertainty stare a boy in the face, bombarding him with questions. Would a single term of college be of any avail or would it be interrupted by the draft? What service should you enter? Are you physically fit for it? Can you meet the mental requirements? What will be your future? Would you have the nerve to bayonet a man or be run through yourself? It is plain therefore that on a do or die basis a student must decide on a branch of military service, weighing the requirements with his own honest opinion of himself.

Fortunately however a variety of opportunity is not lacking. To a lad possessing initiative and desire for adventure the Air Corps offers excellent advancement. The Army A-12 or Navy A-12 Officer Procurement Program is another splendid chance for those capable of taking part in it. A seventeen-year-old boy qualified may enlist in any branch of service he pleases or any high school graduate can readily become a cadet in the Maritime Service without taking a qualifying examination. True riding a cargo of high octane fuel is not fun but it soon becomes apparent that in return for splendid opportunities in any branch of service a high quality of courage and performance is demanded. In fact no matter what the opportunity chosen the question always coming up is: **What can you do?**

Not only the enlisted man but the officer especially if he is young must take an active part with his men in the field or on the deck, acquitting himself in performance in a manner commanding attention and respect. These things being true the role played by high school athletics is important in preparing young men to face action on the fighting front. Nor must it be overlooked that there is quite a difference between physical strength and ability to perform. Any organization can condition its recruits but it cannot *give* them coordination and special skills. The boy that can time perfectly his speed and stride to leap a hurdle or can coordinate the powerful swing of a bat with the bolt of a fast curve ball can better time his line of fire with the speed of an oncoming Zero. The boy that can sink a basket or peg a runner out at the plate can drop a grenade into an enemy dugout at fifty yards. When he bags the muddy bank of a wadi while enemy snails whine and rumble through the cold desert night the stamina drawn from hard fought contests in the field of sports helps to carry him through.

There is also the psychological viewpoint. When an athlete is on the field or on the gymnasium floor the presence of a real opponent there trying to outwit and outperform him excites him and taxes his self control. He and his team mates work in an organized unit developing a silent understanding of each other's abilities. All learn to accept criticism and discipline for without them the team would fall apart. At the same time initiative and leadership assert themselves.

(Continued on page 92.)



TRACK TEAM

NORBERT STOCKI

Many important men were lost last year from the squad through graduation but as in other years our Track Team has come through this year with flying colors, under the guidance of Mr. Ehlert, our new coach.

In the annual State High School Track Meet at Columbia, Missouri, on May 9, Beaumont made a splendid showing by finishing second to a strong University City team. Beaumont collected a total of 19 points for second place in the Class A division. The following boys contributed to Beaumont's total. Bob Gilmore took first place in the broad jump with a jump of 21 feet 6 inches. Ray Gilmore took first place in the 880 yard run with a time of 2:01. Elmer Keen, a promising freshman, placed second in the high jump. Bill Berg placed third in the 200 yard dash and Ray Hartman placed fourth in the 200 yard low hurdles. Our 880 yard and medley relay teams placed third to conclude the scoring.

Beaumont finished second in the District Track Meet on May 14, losing the championship by only half a point. C. B. C. was the winner with 52 points. Beaumont second with 51 points. Our junior team captured their division crown with 26 points. Ray Gilmore broke the existing record in the senior 880 yard run with a time of 1:59.6. The old record was 2:01.4. We are again looking forward to retaining the interscholastic crown that we won last year. In addition to finishing second in the State and District Meets, our team has succeeded by making high scores in dual and triangular meets with other high school teams.

(Continued on page 93)

Caduceus



SWIMMING TEAM

RICHARD BLEIKAMP

Judges and timers, ready: swimmers, take your marks!" Bang! They're off to the 1942-1943 swimming season

However, with only three lettermen returning and our pool closed for repairs, the team got off to a slow start. The boys did not win any league meets, but by diligent practice under the coaching of Mr. Fleet they won sixth place in the City Meet and sixth place in the State Meet. Captain Classen was prevented from competing, because of an injury.

The prospects look better for next year, since a good stock of young swimmers is coming up.

LETTERMEN

Returning:
Edward Lanche
Bill Berg
Robert Disch
Jim Hubbard, Manager

Not Returning
Richard Bleikamp
Gene Russell
Jack Vogt

BLUE AND GOLD TURNS KHAKI

(Continued from page 90)

It is worth thinking of, then, is it not, that when a boy leaves the athletic fields of Beaumont to go into the uncertainties of war, he takes with him something else, something of great value, in addition to memories of a sporting good time.

BASKETBALL

(Continued from page 88)

Looking back over a triumphant march of twenty-six victories and two defeats, not always was the future promising. Practice for long hours, sweat and inuries were the costs gladly paid. Disappointment came when we were defeated by St. Louis U. High School, whom we had easily downed before. This defeat gave us second place in the Normandy Tournament and spoiled a clean record. A record Art Deming was to be lost soon through graduation and critical eyes turned away from Beaumont then for expectations. That hurt was avenged, however, when we proved our superiority over St. Louis by again trouncing them on their own floor with Deming's position beautifully handled by Art. Brucker.

Particularly encouraging was the respect and the admiration which the players on the squad had for our coach, Tom Stanton. Mr. Stanton's personal backboard, his ability, and his standards of discipline and instruction explain successes of the team.

Two-thirds of the boys are to graduate, including all six regulars seated in the picture; so thus comes the conclusion to this brilliant Bluejacket team.

BASEBALL

(Continued from page 89)

LETTERMEN

Returning:

Roger Powell
Bob Hofman
Jack Moore
Roger Wenzel
Jim Goodwin
Bruce Smith

Not Returning:

Jack Maguire
Bob Meyer
Joe Swederske
Russell Steger
Frank Saucier
Bill Sutter
John Studt
Louis White
Harry Saalmueller

TRACK

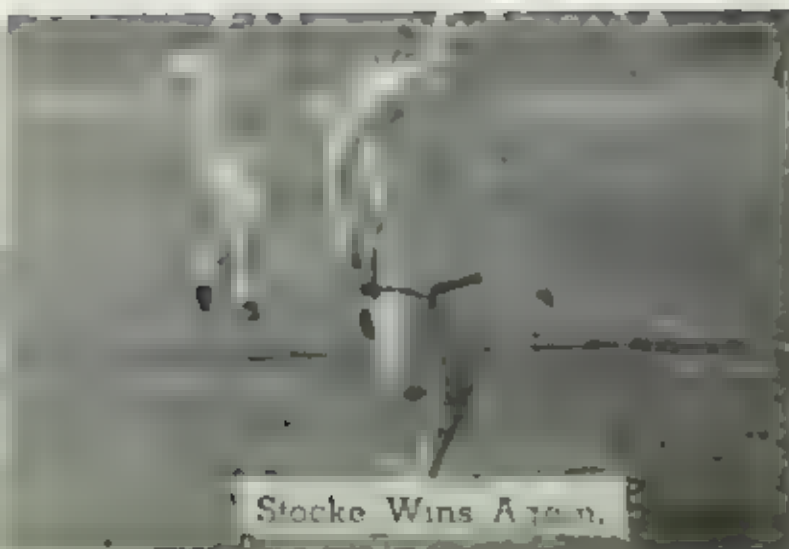
(Continued from page 91)

Beaumont	165	Roosevelt	68
Beaumont	97	(University City	133
		(Blewett	11
Beaumont	175	McBride	82
Beaumont	157	(Cleveland	99
		(Central	67
Beaumont	166	(Soldan	81
		(McKinley	75
Beaumont	149	Southwest	104
	909		720

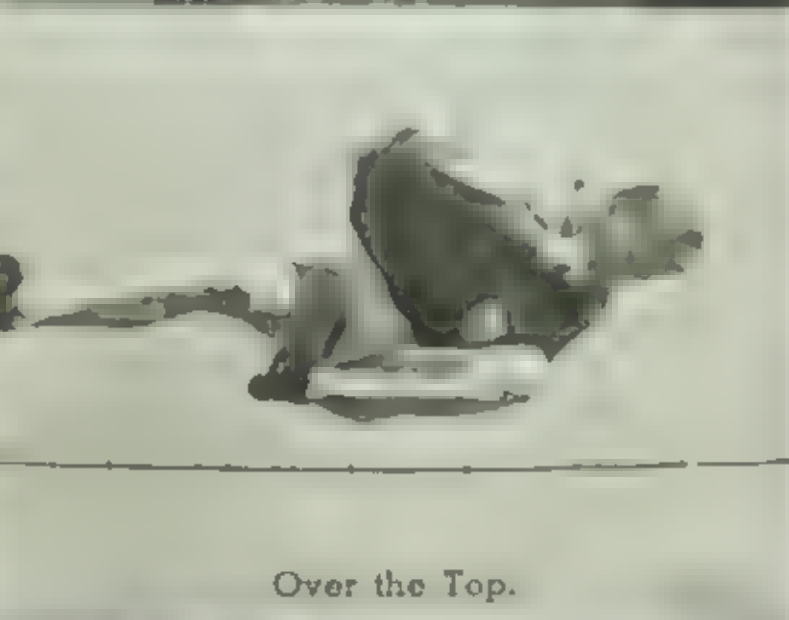
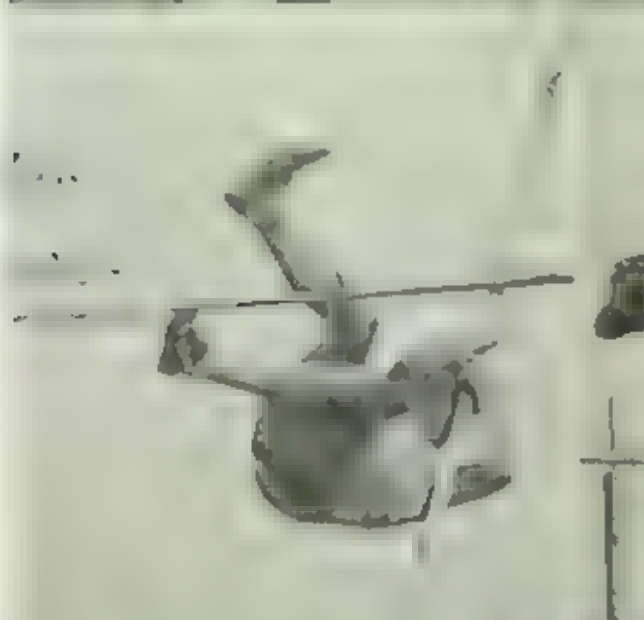
At the beginning of the present season, some changes were made in the classification of boys in the various divisions. The Junior Division is now called Intermediate, boys participating in it who are under sixteen and a half years old at the time of the Interscholastic Meet. The Midget is now termed Junior, boys participating in it who are under fifteen at the time of the meet. The Senior Division remains the same and includes all boys who have reached their seventeenth birthday before October 15, 1942.



Stepping Out.



Stoche Wins Again.



Over the Top.



Up, Up, and Away



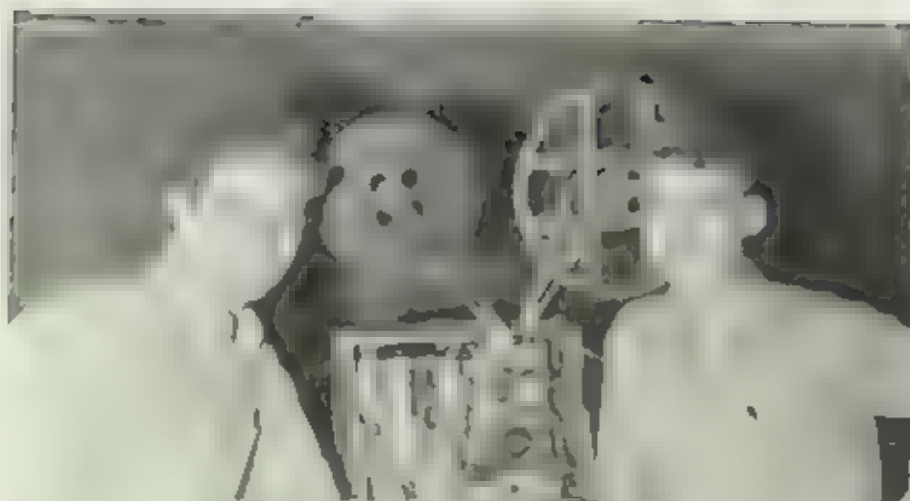
Heave.



Speed Boy.



Chuck to me!!



'Ray for the Technicians!



10 02 Flat.



Friendship.



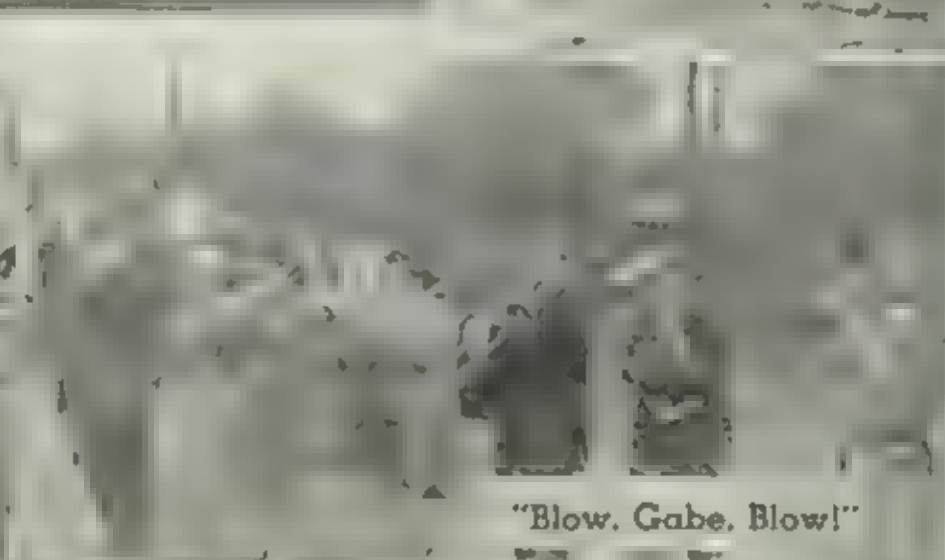
"Stamp" Tramp.



"Yo' Heave. Ho!"



Home Stretch.



"Blow. Gabe. Blow!"

The social life of our school is in its clubs. Here we learn to associate with others who have similar interests, develop leadership, accept responsibility, and co-operate with the group. Practicing democracy will help us to achieve victory, not only in war but also in peace.



CLUBS

Caduceus



CADUCEUS STAFF

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF

Doris Hemmersmeier

LITERARY EDITORS

Melva Marty

Ian Crowder

Florence Greiman

Georgia Marquard

CLUB EDITORS

Eugene McMurry

Edna Smith

SPORTS EDITOR

Edward Eisfelder

HUMOR EDITORS

Bruce Wright

Jacquelyn Scott

Edward Hofmann

PHOTOGRAPHERS

Harry Bozian

Paul Richards

TYPISTS

Irene Rozanski

Dorothy McGill

Virginia Loewe

SECRETARIES TO SPONSOR OF SENIOR PICTURES

Jack Bare

Harold Schierbecker

SECRETARIES TO FINANCIAL SPONSOR

Marian Burchard

Ann McCormack

Helen Graefe

SPONSORS

Dorothy Childs

Edna Geitz

Jacob Wallach

THE LAST WORD

DORIS HEMMERSMEIER

Doris has been on the staff for five terms, serving first as Club Editor and then as Editor-in-Chief. She is five feet four inches of vivacity, good humor, and efficiency. Doris has belonged to the Senior Girls' Glee Club, she has her service pin, and has been an E "B" most of the terms. She enjoys swimming, dancing, and the movies. When asked what she likes best, she immediately answers, "Men!" She likes blonds but brunettes will do. Doris intends to enter the business world after graduation. However, her ultimate ambition is to get married.

J. EDWARD EISFELDER

J. Edward Eisfelder, or just "Ed" as he is more commonly called, has been Sports Editor on the CADUCEUS Staff for two terms. Although he has written some literary material, his primary interest lies in the former field. Ed has acquired this interest by participating in many sports himself, having been recently awarded a letter for basketball. He has also been a rather prominent member of the Student Council. Among the things he especially likes are chocolate malts, Martin Gould's orchestra, and anything connected with the sea. First on his list of "pet hates" are squeaky shoes! "Ed" is looking for a heavenly bundle with baby eyes, "twice as smart as he is." His chief ambition is to become a sea captain, and later on, to be a science teacher with a "loving wife and four children, preferably boys."

IAN CROWDER

Ian has been one of the Literary Editors of the CADUCEUS Staff for four terms, and the CADUCEUS Correspondent for the New Senior and the Senior Class. He has belonged to many clubs in his four years at Beaumont: the Shakespeare Club, the Beatus Mens, the Chess Club, the Burbank Chapter, the Service Club, and the KSD spelling team. He enjoys all kinds of sports. He has belonged to the golf team and is the Intermediate Ping Pong champion in the High School League. His hobbies are girls, dancing, and antagonizing teachers. He abhors work and girls that comb their hair and powder their noses in public. After graduation Ian will go to Harris Teachers' College.

Caduceus

EUGENE McMURRY

Gene has been on the staff for five terms, serving very ably as Club Editor. He has a very definite liking for chemistry. In his leisure hours he goes downstairs to the laboratory and sees what kind of explosives he can make without blowing up the house. Gene also dabbles in the art of legerdemain. He has belonged to the German Club, the Shakespeare Club, the Rifle Club and the Burbank Chapter during his four years' stay at Beaumont. He has also been an E "B" most of the terms. Gene says that his only dislike is people who sit on the outside seat of the street car when the inside seat is vacant. After graduation Gene hopes to go to Purdue University.

MELVA MARTY

Melva Marty has been literary editor on the CADUCEUS Staff for three terms. She has become known especially for her stories taken from life. Among her "likes" are classical music, light opera, "I'll See You Again", fried chicken, and the color aqua-marine. First on her list of "pet hates" are boys with long hair. Hot music runs it a close second. Among her many accomplishments, Melva is editor of a publication called "Sparks". She has been an E "B" for several terms and has belonged to the Shakespeare, Witenagemot and the Mixed Chorus. After graduation Melva plans to enter Washington University to study journalism.

FLORENCE GREIMAN

Florence Greiman has served as literary editor on the CADUCEUS Staff for three terms. She has belonged to many clubs among them the Shakespeare, Bellus Mons, Nature and she has a service pin. Flossie Mc — as she is known by the other members on the staff, has been an E "B" every term. This is indeed an accomplishment. Among her "pet hates" are the Cass Street Car and wearing galoshes. Oddly enough Flossie particularly likes pickles and milk. Florence is going to attend Washington University and take a liberal arts course.

PATRONS' ASSOCIATION

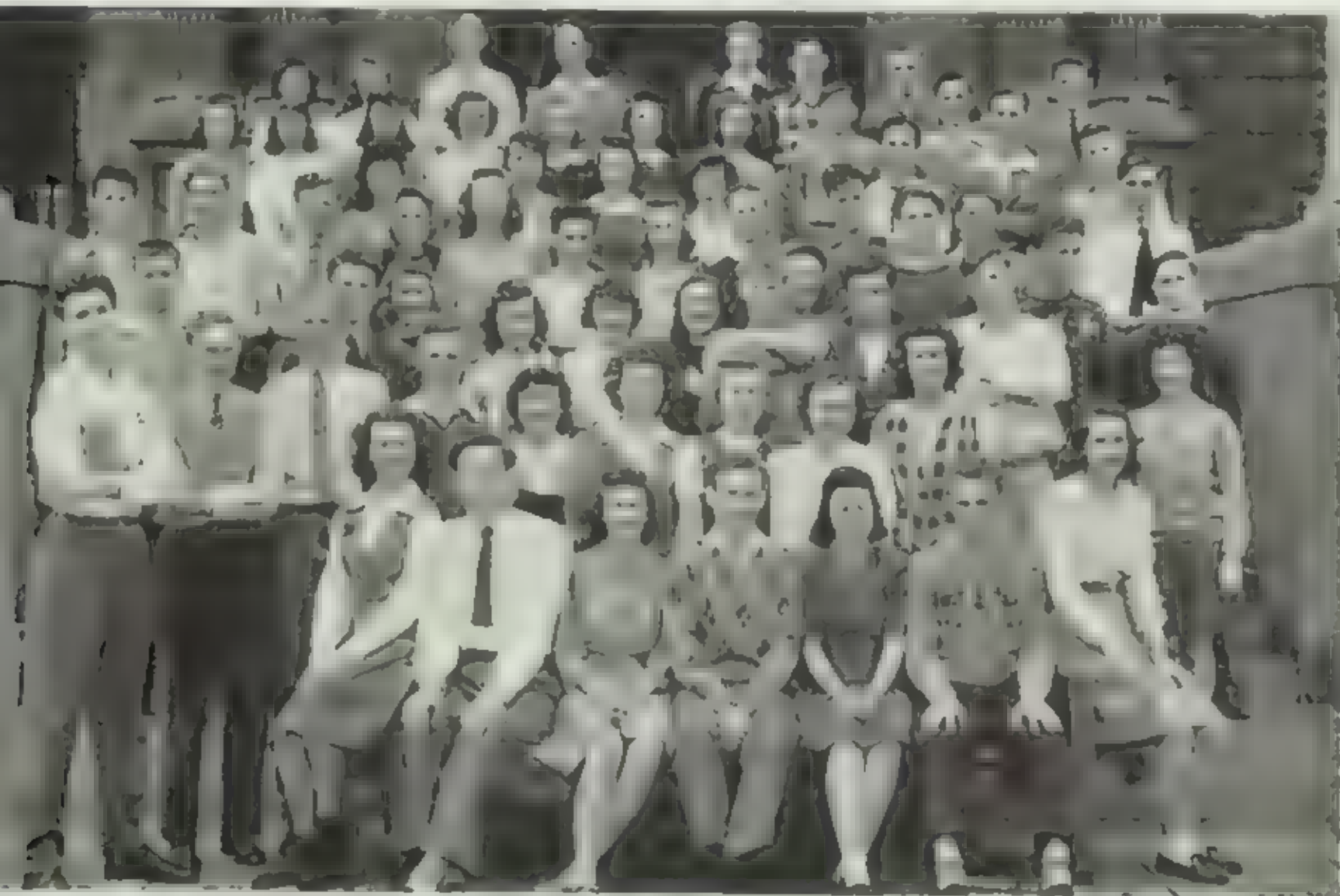
LAVERNE SKAGGS and DORIS BRAM

The Patrons of Beaumont dedicate this page, which would ordinarily tell of their achievement during the year, as a tribute to our boys in military service.

It is fitting that we should pause and acknowledge those sons of Beaumont who have gone out into the armed forces of our country. Many of the boys did not stay to graduate, so eager were they to help their country to the utmost. Others are older alumni, but they, too, have given much in order to assume their share of responsibility in the fight for victory.

Some of these boys and men have attained the rank of officer; others are well on their way toward attaining it. All of them are making countless sacrifices for you and me, including leaving their homes, their jobs, their friends and their loved ones; going to camps where they must do without luxuries and many conveniences; moving to foreign soil, where they fight dirt, insects, disease, and homesickness, as well as the enemy; and—greatest of all—giving their lives for the freedom we all love.

To face the loneliness and hardships of military life requires real courage, and Beaumont is proud of her boys who have answered the call to arms bravely and willingly. It would take more than a page or even a book to describe the feeling in our hearts for them. Older and younger, they are all doing a job—a job for freedom.



STUDENT COUNCIL

Caduceus



THE "DIGEST"

PAUL SCHULZI

Adjudged by many critics (paid and unpaid) to be one of the best high school publications in the country, our "Digest" this term completes its fourteenth year of service to our faculty, students and community. Through these years it has always maintained the standards and principles that have made it the practically priceless publication that over 2,000 students read and enjoy every other Friday. Many of you are acquainted with the reporters, many of them you know but faintly, but you do not know just what positions they hold and what they write on the "Digest."

Numerous additions to the staff this term made it seem at first that the going would be difficult. But Shirley Lee, Betty Knickmeyer, Aldine Ahrens, Jean Jaech, and Bill Niehaus all came through with flying colors, and each had his or her own "scoop" in our first printing this term. These newcomers were also grouped into what we call the "Wise and Otherwise—but mostly otherwise—" committee who, under Madelyn Comfort's guidance, brought us tiny bits of news in a delightful style.

(Continued on page 136)



SENIOR GIRLS' GLEE CLUB

VERONICA MURPHY

The Senior Girls' Glee Club have spent many busy hours preparing for several musical programs this term.

The club's first appearance was the "Fathers' and Daughters' Party," February 19. Our selections were: "Lo, a Voice to Heaven Sounding"—Bortniansky, "The Sleigh"—Kountz, and "Reminiscent Waltz"—Stamm.

Our operetta, a romantic musical comedy, "Way Out West," with music by Ted Williams and the book by Carleton S. Hadley, was given in the school auditorium, May 20, 21. The Senior Boys' Glee Club and also the boys of the Senior Mixed Chorus, participated in the affair.

The Girls' Glee Club also made a creditable showing in the Music Festival.

The girls wish, at this time, to thank their sponsor, Mr. Stamm, for the patience and understanding with which he has guided us this term.

(Continued on page 134.)

Caduceus



SENIOR BOYS' GLEE CLUB

AL OAKLEY

The Beaumont Senior Boys' Glee Club has certainly come back this term and is now rapidly regaining its position as one of the finest musical organizations in the school. With a membership of forty and an excellent staff of officers, we do all we can to promote not only ourselves, but even more, Beaumont High School. During the month of May, the Senior Girls' Glee Club, the Senior Boys' Glee Club, with the help of the Senior Mixed Chorus, presented a comedy operetta entitled "Way Out West," which I am sure many of the public attended and enjoyed. Due to the practicing for this operetta we were unable to make very many engagements, but we hope we will be able to make up for this next term.

President
Vice-President
Secretary
Treasurer
CADUCEUS and "Digest"
Correspondent
Librarian
Sponsor

Bill Ostermeyer
Frank Yaeger
Russel Rice
Donald Plank

Al Oakley
Bill Uphouse
Mr. Stamm

Caduceus



HISTORY-TRAVEL CLUB

ANDREW ANDREWS

Do you like lots of fun? Do you like to travel? Do you wish that history would be taught in a more interesting manner? Of course you do. Well, here is your chance. The History-Travel Club under the sponsorship of Mr. Kanazireff combines fun, history, and travel in such a way that the whole term is packed with interesting, unusual events.

Trips? The club is always going somewhere. Outstanding among its many visits are those to the Art Museum, Educational Museum, the Campbell House, and the Old Court House. However, its members do not travel every week. For the meetings here at Beaumont there are reports, debates on modern topics, speakers, and musical entertainment. But do not get the idea that the club neglects the social side of life. This term we had a grand party plus a fun-jammed picnic at Forest Park.

The History-Travel Club holds its meetings every Thursday after school in Room 205. We hope to see you there next term.

President
Vice-President
Secretary
Treasurer
CADUCEUS Correspondent
Sponsor

Bruce Wright
JoAnn Pace
Lorraine Munsch
Charles Lakinger
Andrew Andrews
Mr. Kanazireff

Caduceus



ALFRED MARSHALL CLUB

CHARLES DANNA

Many of us have at one time wondered what the Alfred Marshall Club is who Alfred Marshall was, and just who can join the club

The Alfred Marshall Club is a social and economic group, open only to students who have taken or are taking sociology or economics. Alfred Marshall was a noted economist, who was greatly interested in social welfare.

Our club meets in 317 alternately on Wednesdays and Thursdays. Various topics are discussed pertaining to interesting social problems of the day and backed up by motion pictures which help to illustrate social conditions here in America and abroad. We usually take trips to various industrial plants to acquaint ourselves better with economics involved in industry. We have taken a trip to the Coca Cola Plant and have observed the speed and efficiency of modern machinery, plus the cooperation between man and machinery.

Our sponsor, Miss Hudler, who has been sponsoring the Alfred Marshall Club for more than ten years and whose management has made our club a success, has done much to teach us current problems both social and economic not only through books but through actual experience.

President
Vice-President
Treasurer
"Digest" Correspondent
CADUCEUS Correspondent
Sponsor

John Caslin
Lois Muldner
Delores Shulte
Marilyn Oberschelp
Charles Danna
Miss Hudler

Caduceus



LA VOZ DE ESPANA

CARLYLA SCHULZ

It was not by chance that La Voz de Espana rose to be one of the topmost of Beaumont's clubs. For thirteen years under the guidance of our sponsor Mr. Stinson, the club has grown until at present we believe it is at its all-time height.

The entertainment for our meetings, which are held every Tuesday at 8:10 in Room 22+, is given by either Mr. Stinson, guests, or more often from the members themselves, who present Spanish plays and individual talent.

On several occasions this term we have visited the Spanish club of Washington University, and of course we are looking forward to our annual picnic to be held this spring.

Do you want to join us? Anyone who has been or is a Spanish pupil is eligible for membership. Come on all you Spanish students! Let's see you at our next term; until then, adios amigos.

President
Vice-President
Secretary
"Digest" Correspondent
CADUCEUS Correspondent
Sponsor

Russ Steger
Bill Shoulders
Arleen Luecke
Norma Wengert
Carlyla Schulz
Mr. Stinson

Caduceus



MOTHERS' CLUB

RUTH HAVILAND

The Beaumont High School Mothers' Club meets on the first Tuesday of the month and the interest of the members is shown by the large attendance at each meeting.

Following a business session the members are privileged to hear talks by outstanding St. Louisans. The musical portion of the program is enjoyed immensely including such features as accomplished vocalists, musicians, various instrumental and glee clubs of the school and the Mothers' Choral Club. At one of the meetings Mr. Huntington gave a brief outline of school activities.

After the meetings the members adjourn to the lunchroom for a social hour and refreshments served by the Hospitality Committee.

The club's activities outside of school are numerous. During the past school year members have ably assisted in the issuing of 4-H Ration Books and in the selling of War Bonds and Stamps.

On March 19th a pleasant afternoon was spent by the members and their friends in the auditorium. After they had been entertained by Mrs. Carrie Dahl Pavick with a number of piano selections, Mrs. Frances Fivcoate reviewed the book "There is Today." Following this a delightful tea was served in the lunchroom. At the May meeting mothers and daughters of members were the honored guests.

Continued on page 137.



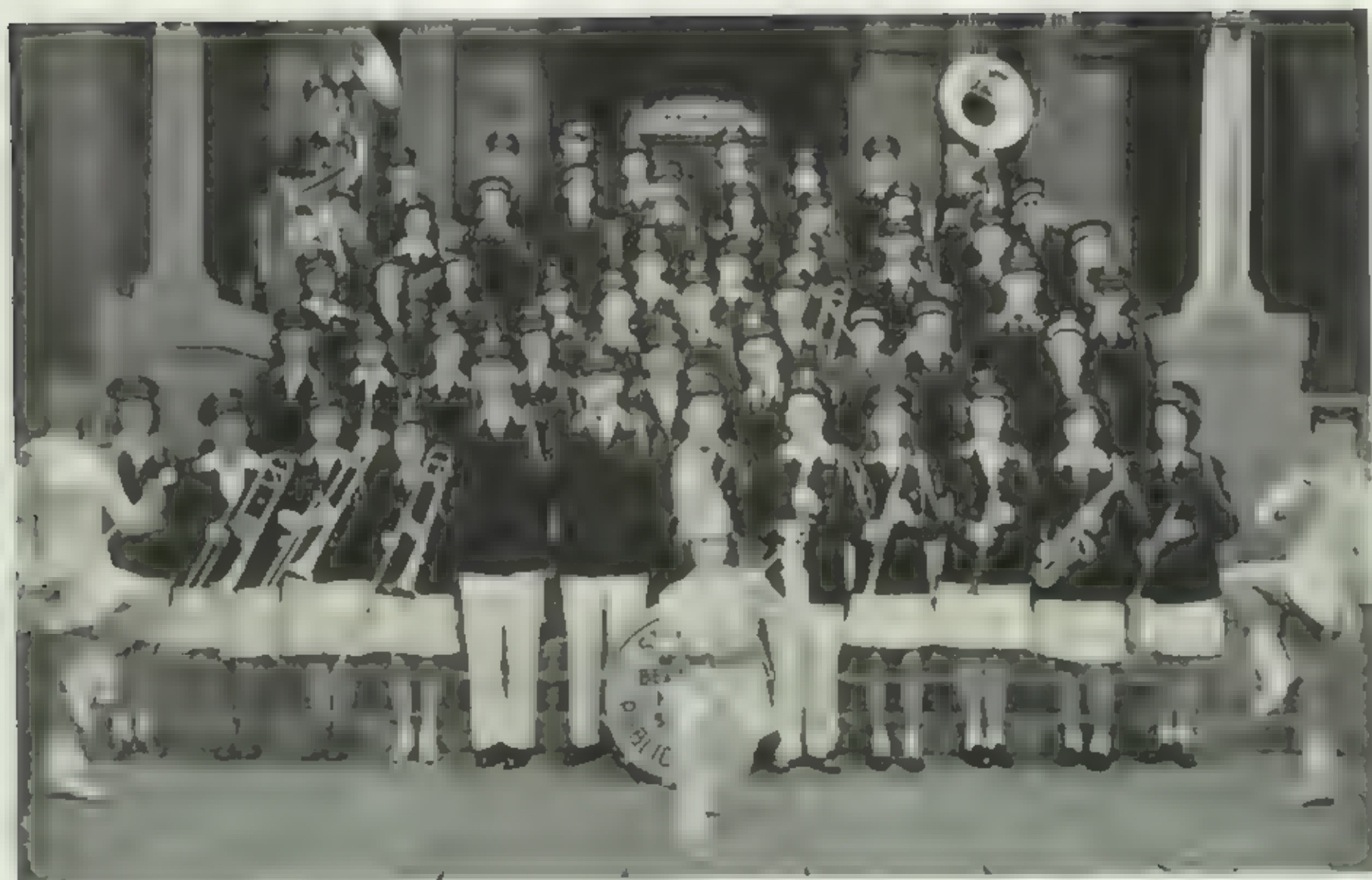
FIRST TERMERS



THIRD TERMERS

— 100 —

Caduceus



SENIOR BAND

BERDENIA McDONALD

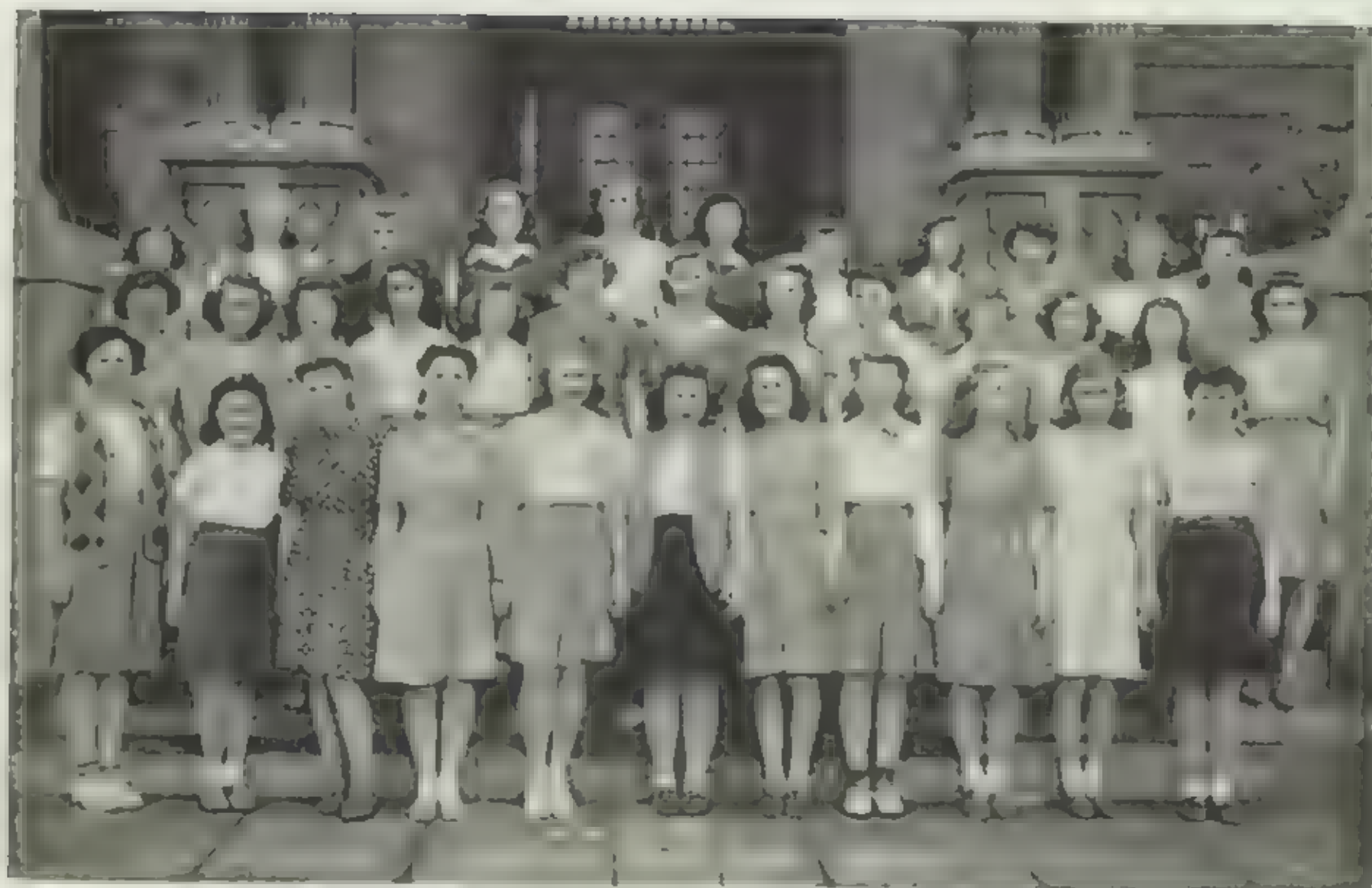
What school isn't proud to have an organization to represent it at concerts and parades and to pep up the players and fans when going is hard at games? Who doesn't feel better when he hears the strains of some familiar and snappy march such as "Stars and Stripes Forever" or "National Emblem" coming down the halls? What organization gives us this? Is it sponsored by the OPA, PX, GS, or OGD? This organization is the Beaumont Band. The sponsor is Mr. Stamm, who has worked unceasingly to make the band a credit to the school. Is it a credit organization? Yes. Anyone who is of terms one or two in school may substitute band for the required chorus. Anyone who is of terms three or above may receive one half-credit per term. Each term some type of get-together is planned. Letters are awarded to those students who meet the requirements. Any student interested in this type of activity should join next term.

This term the members of the band decided to honor its outgoing seniors by electing only them as officers as a reward for their loyal and unceasing service to the band during the past terms. Those so elected are

President	Robert Maier
Vice-President	Robert Mack
Secretary	Ralph Wolfram
Treasurer	Richard Meckfessel
Librarian, "Digest" and CADUCEUS Correspondent	Berdenia McDonald
Sponsor:	Mr. Stamm

One Hundred Ten

Caduceus



JUNIOR GIRLS' GLEE CLUB

MARY SLANE

During the second hour the members of the Junior Girls' Glee Club enjoy exercising their musical talents. This term we have 50 members and have sung 2 and 3 part songs.

The purpose of the Junior Girls' Glee Club is to "break in" and later supply the members of the Senior Mixed Chorus and the Senior Girls' Glee Club.

Along with our work we have planned to enjoy at least a day's outing; so the whole group is anxiously awaiting June 12th, when there will be a get-together in Forest Park.

We are always on the lookout for new members. If anyone wishes to join she should see Miss Brix before the end of the term.

President
Vice-President
Treasurer
Secretary
"Digest" and CADUCEUS
Correspondent
Librarian
Sponsor

Alberta Oppeau
Dolores Keithly
Gwen De Walt
Patricia Le Page

Mary Slane
Mitzi Morovitz
Miss Brix

Caduceus



SENIOR MIXED CHORUS

KATHLEEN PAULSMEYER

The Senior Mixed Chorus meets daily the first hour in Room 302 under the direction of Miss Brix. This term we had a membership of 78.

After about the first month of the term, the boys were asked to help the Senior Girls' Glee and Boys' Glee Clubs in the production of their operetta, "Way Out West"; so the girls were left to carry on as best they could. It

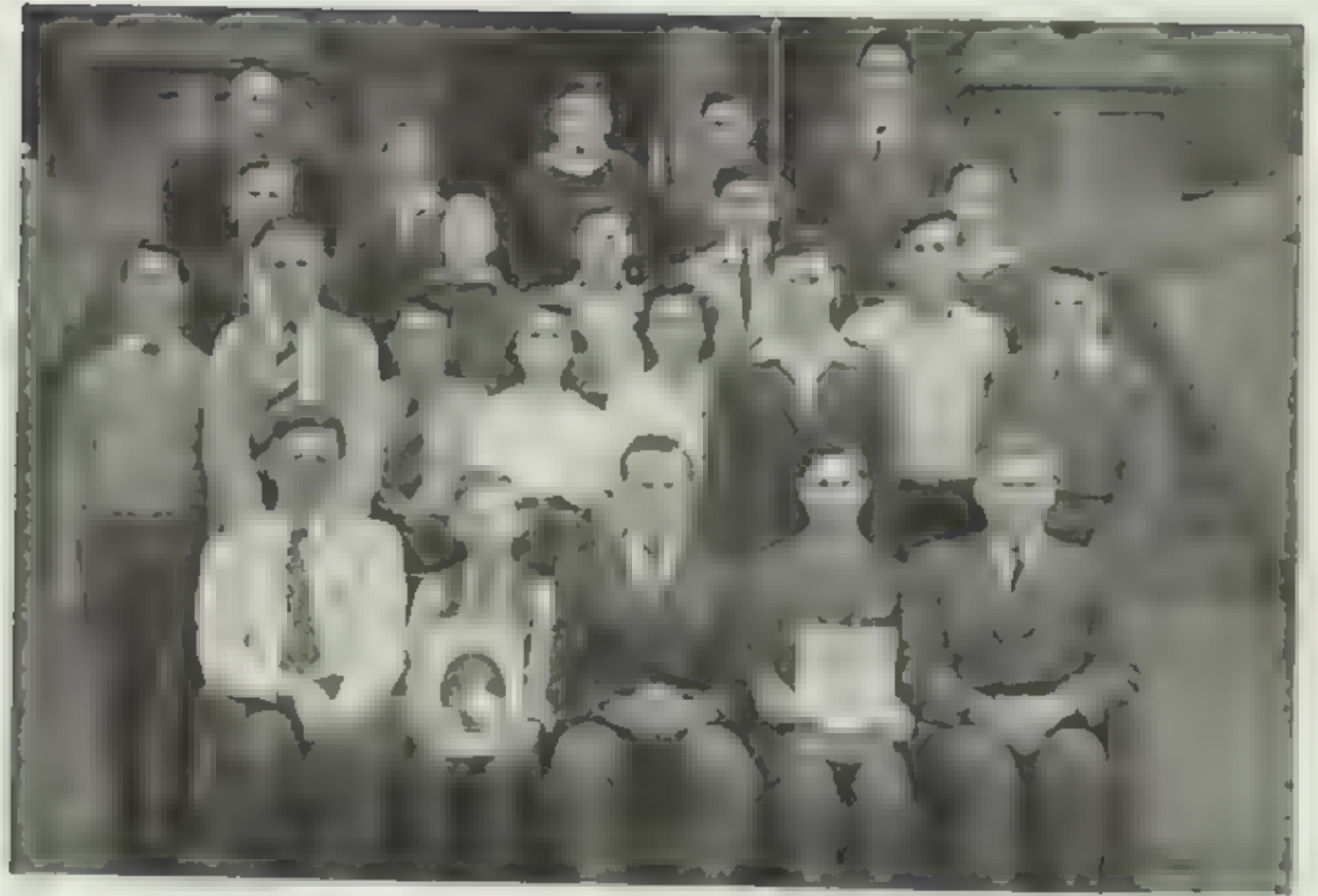
has been a unique experience to sing as a girls' group without the support of our lusty male contingent, but the additional feminine work has had its compensations. However, we welcomed the return of the boys to the group, and we find a tremendous satisfaction in the full rich value of a mixed choir.

President
Vice-President
Secretary
Assistant Secretary
Treasurer
Digest" and CADUCEUS
Correspondent
Librarian
Sponsor

Wayne Eberhardt
Harry Saalmueller
Shirley Link
Grace Clatto
Bill Bruns

Kathleen Paulsmeyer
Betty Sobo
Miss Brix

Caduceus



STAMP CLUB

SHIRLEY LANTERSIECK

Pictured above are a few of the nine million philatelists of the United States. Although we are not famous, as many of our fellow collectors are (among whom are prominently mentioned President Roosevelt), we thoroughly enjoy this delightful hobby. A little time and effort brings to us hours of enjoyment with our stamps and albums.

On account of certain issues and types being so illustrated, we stamp enthusiasts are kept on our toes in respect to history, geography, and current events. Such a pleasant way to learn these subjects that are so often difficult.

Any collector has a chance of finding a rare, old, or unusual stamp that may be worth hundreds of dollars. Blocks of the regular issues are often worth several times their original cost in later years. So you see stamps are not only a pleasing pastime but a legitimate form of investment.

Next time you see a stamp take a good look at it and become interested in philately, which is the high brow name for stamp collecting. Then join us next term in the Beaumont Stamp Club.

President
Vice-President
Treasurer and Secretary
CADUCEUS and "Digest"
Correspondent
Sponsor

Arnold Kessler
Otto Koch
Robert O. Fay

Shirley Lantersieck
Mr. Hall

One Hundred Thirteen

Caduceus



SENIOR ORCHESTRA

MILTON REINERT

Have you ever wondered where the harmonious music which entertains you during the seventh hour comes from? The Senior Orchestra, rehearsing as usual in the auditorium, is preparing for an "add session" - some musical program, or perhaps a coming operetta. During the entire term the orchestra is kept busily engaged in getting ready for appearances of this type.

After plugging away for six arduous periods at prosaic subjects such as algebra or history, one gets a "big kick" out of playing in this organization at the close of the school day. If you play any of the orchestral instruments, especially those of the string type, and can read music fairly well, make arrangements with Miss Brix for a tryout to become a member of the Senior Orchestra.

President
Vice-President
Treasurer
Secretary
Librarian
'Digest' and CADUCEUS
Correspondent
Sponsor

Robert Maier
James Fay
Mildred Seiser
Jean Froeckman
Jean Simmons

Milton Reinert
Miss Brix



SHAKESPEARE CLUB

FLORENCE GREIMAN

Versatility has been the keynote of the Shakespeare Club programs this term. Previously, the club had selected each term one Shakesperian drama for study and dramatization. This practice, however, has been abandoned temporarily for our new plan. The program committee organizes plans for both educational and entertaining meetings.

We have paid special attention to the delightful comedy, "Midsummer Night's Dream," because we plan to attend the production of this play to be given by Webster College. Some members of that cast have graciously consented to present sections from this imaginative drama at a special meeting of the Shakespeare Club. Each member is anxiously looking forward to this treat. We may well appreciate the dainty, delicate airiness of the play in these lines of the Fairy,—

"I must go seek some dewdrops here,
And hang a pearl in every cowslip's ear."

At one of our meetings this term Mr. Enzinger furnished the records of Richard II, starring Maurice Evans. George Ringwald, a former member, excellently recited the speech of John of Gaunt from the same historical play. Everyone fortunate to hear this program will certainly remember it for a long time.

(Continued on page 135)



PEPPERETTES

VERONICA MURPHY

Victory, Victory
is our cry
V-i-c-t-o-r-y—
are we in it?
well I guess.
Beaumont, Beaumont
Yes! Yes! Yes!

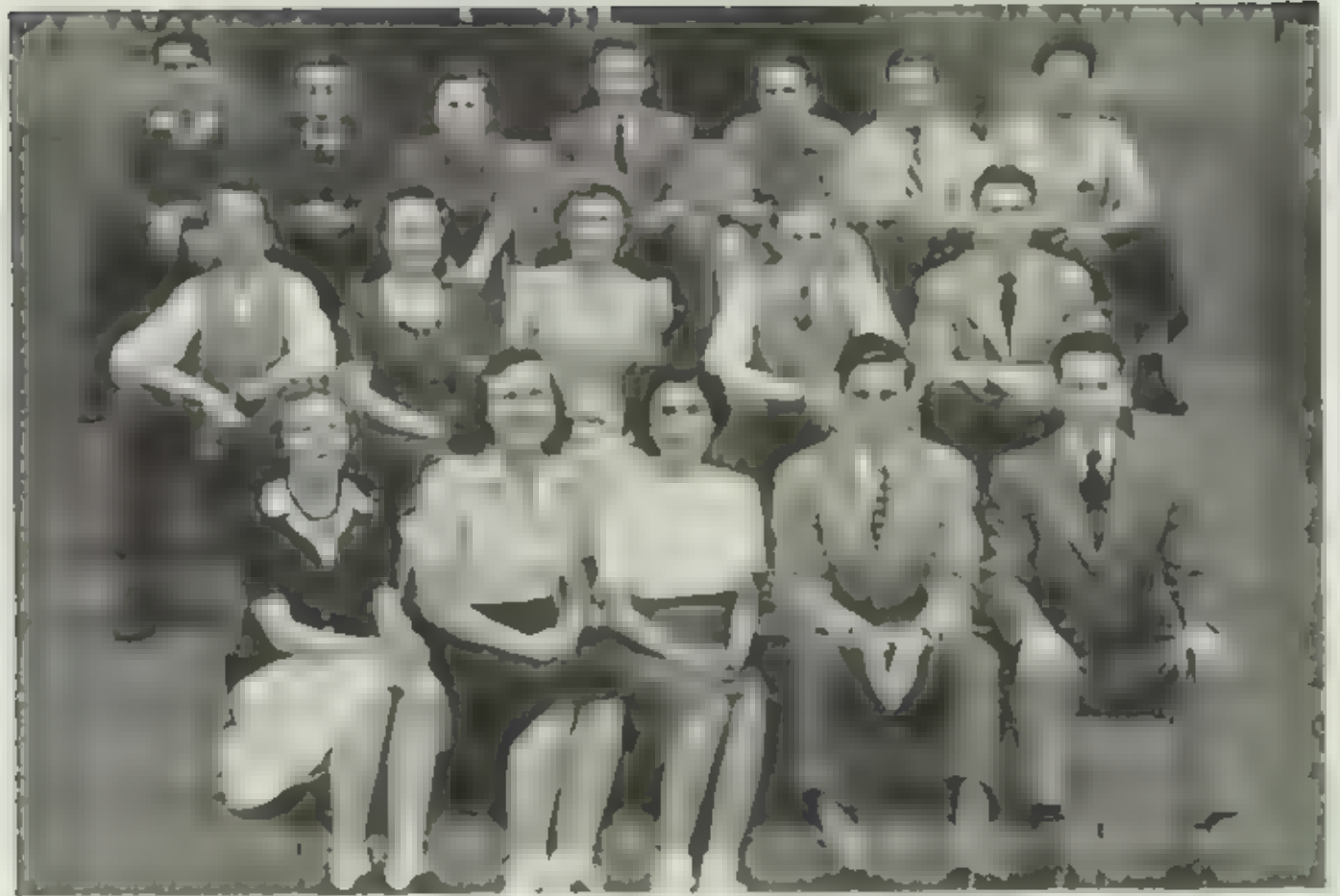
Our football and basketball teams have proved this year that they were "in it." Our basketball team won the state championships two years in succession, an almost unheard of achievement. Our football team won the city championship for the third time in the last five years. We hope that a part of our team's successful season was due, to a certain extent, to our efforts.

As you all know, the Pepperettes is an all-girl organization, which lends moral support to our teams by cheering and singing at their games. A membership card is a football or basketball season pass.

Among the club's social activities this term was the "Fathers and Daughters Party" given with the cooperation of the Patrons' Association, February 19. The club also entertained their mothers at a Mothers' Day Tea.

(Continued on page 136)

Caduceus



WITENAGEMOT

BILLY STUART

Enjoy lively discussions of current topics? If so, join our Beaumont Witenagemot, more commonly known as the Debating Club. Our members give prepared debates on questions of national, international, and local interest. The questions are then discussed in open forum by all the members who care to express their views. The debates are enjoyable, as well as instructive.

A great scholar once wrote, "The ability to reason logically and express one's ideas clearly is vital to every wide-awake citizen in a democracy." I'm sure you agree with him. If so, join us and share our fun. We meet on alternate Tuesdays in Room 208. To be eligible, one must have good grades, have the term-rating of a four or higher, and get the recommendation of an English teacher. Once you are in, you'll be sure to remain, as many of our members have.

Do you have an opinion on such subjects as "Street car passes should be abolished for the duration", "College men should be allowed to complete their course before being drafted for service," and "We should draft labor to work in war industry." The answers to these are all in the Debating Club.

(Continued on page 135)

Caduceus



DUCK CLUB

HELEN GRAY

Every Tuesday about 4:30 a tired group of straight-haired girls are seen leaving Beaumont. Where have they been? They are members of the Duck Club who have been in the swimming pool for forty-five minutes of work and play.

Because of the large number of girls in the Duck Club, it has been divided into two groups: one group swims on the even weeks and the other group swims on the odd weeks.

In co-operation with the government's plan for physical fitness, the members of the Duck Club are trying to make themselves strong. Every week, under Miss Kirkwood's leadership, the girls really "get a workout."

Besides having fun at the regular Tuesday meetings, all of the girls had a wonderful time at the outing.

Captain
Manager
"Digest" and CADUCEUS
Correspondent
Sponsor

Peggy Jostedt
Joan Milbery

Helen Gray
Miss Kirkwood

Caduceus



GIRLS' SWIMMING TEAM

GRACE CLATTO

If you are one of those people who love to swim, race, dive and also practice life saving, the Swimming Team welcomes you to join. It is composed of advanced swimmers and girls who are studying to be life-savers.

Every Thursday at 3:00 o'clock, in the Beaumont pool, we practice various water sports for sixty minutes. These activities require a great deal of speed, energy and endurance. At the time that this was written, plans were in progress for a Telegraphic Meet with one of the other high schools.

Try-outs for the team are held at the beginning of the term.

Captain
Manager
"Digest" and CADUCEUS
Correspondent
Sponsor

Katherine Siroma
Geraldine Heyne

Grace Clatto
Miss Kirkwood

Caduceus



LIBRARY CLUB

GOLDYE BLANK

Have fun this term? We did. This club under the sponsorship of Miss Press, has enjoyed many happy Thursday afternoons together. We have indulged in everything from reading and making posters to bowling, swimming, and picnicking.

On weeks that we do not take "trips," we do what we can to make the library room more comfortable and pleasing to the eye. If you will notice, you will find several posters that our members made, decorating the walls.

One book is chosen at the beginning of the term by the members, and it is the pleasure of each to read it. Our discussion of this book at the end of the term is always interesting. To hear the different views of our members is amusing as well as educational.

Now all you women who want something to do, drop in and join us next term and we'll make you happy.

President
Vice-President
Secretary
"Digest" and CADUCEUS
Correspondent
Sponsor

Katherine Mueller
Betty Colvin
Phyllis Herron

Goldye Blank
Miss Helen Press

100 years of Latin

Caduceus



BELLUS MONS

IAN CROWDER

The Latin Club was without one of its sponsors, Miss Buckley, at the beginning of the term, but she has returned to us. Under the joint sponsorship of Miss Riedel and Miss Buckley, we have enjoyed an interesting program during the last twenty weeks.

Mr. Dee gave an interesting talk on the meaning of "Latin" in "Latin American". He also gave a detailed account of his teaching experiences in Uruguay. At the Easter meeting readings on "The Sign of the Cross" were given and a Latin Easter hymn was sung.

During Latin week, posters showing the value of Latin were displayed in the halls and the club presented a novel program in the music room.

The Bellus Mons meets on alternate Wednesdays in Room 402. Any students who have taken or are now taking Latin are cordially invited to join the group.

President
Vice-President
Secretary
Treasurer
"Digest" Correspondent
CADUCEUS Correspondent
Sponsors

Jean Riedmeyer
Florence Greiman
June Rock
Morry Schimmel
Madelyn Comfort
Ian Crowder
Miss Buckley
Miss Riedel

Caduceus



MODEL AIRPLANE CLUB (BEAUMONT BALSA BUGS)

EARL STULL

The Model Airplane Club has existed at Beaumont for a long time although few people have known of it.

We meet with Mr. Knoeppel in the woodshop on Wednesday afternoons.

After the meeting the club adjourns to the Aud. where featherweight indoor models are flown. Sometimes small gasoline engine powered racing cars are run.

On Sunday afternoons the club flies gas models, rubber band powered models, and gliders.

Anyone interested in model airplanes are invited to attend the meetings.

President
Vice-President
Secretary
Treasurer
CADUCEUS Correspondent
Sponsor

Kenneth Overbeck
Charles Jurgens
Sherdel Zemblidge
Earl Stull
Earl Stull
Mr. Knoeppel

Caduceus



BURBANK CHAPTER

EUGENE McMURRY

The Burbank Chapter of the Junior Academy of Science is a scientific sounding name and a scientific club it is

The club's activities usually center around the annual spring meeting of the Junior Academy at Washington University where projects worked at by our own Burbank Chapter and by other similar chapters throughout the city are exhibited. This term our exhibit will consist mainly of clay models and charts of objects of scientific interest

As a usual thing, each Friday a short informal talk on some subject of interest to the club is given by one of the members. This term we have also seen some motion pictures distributed by the Office of War Information gone to St. Louis University to hear lectures on victory gardens and on war gases and taken a very interesting trip to Grady's Laboratory. Another point of interest is the club's picnic held some time in May and the Junior Academy picnic, both of which always offer plenty of fun

If you are a good science student and feel you would like to take an active part in our group, come down to 124 on Friday and get acquainted

President

Vice-President

Cabinet Members

Secretary-Treasurer

"Digest"-CADUCEUS

Correspondent

Sponsor

Madelyn Comfort

Roy Bleikamp

{Jean Jaech

{Robert Fay

Claire Baltzer

Eugene McMurry

Miss McCarty

One Hundred Twenty-three

Caduceus



GIRLS' ICE-SKATING CLUB

LOUISE ALLEN

The Girls' Ice Skating Club, a non-credit organization, goes ice skating at the Winter Garden every Friday afternoon during the season. Membership in the club offers the girls a lower admission rate. For twenty-five cents, the dues for a whole year, a girl is entitled to the membership card, her picture in the January and June editions of the CADUCEUS, and the annual picnic in June. Before the war, the picnic was held at Spring Lake, but, for lack of transportation, it has since been held at Forest Park.

There are no meetings held at school unless important business needs to be discussed. An award in the form of a pin or letter is given to those girls who complete six taps in two and one-half minutes. The test is held the last skate of the club season.

President
Vice-President
Secretary
Treasurer
"Digest" and CADUCEUS
Correspondent
Sponsors

Marilyn Lehman
Carol Dau
Gloria Schultz
Marie Prange

Louise Allen
Miss H. D. Ross
Miss A. E. Henske

Caduceus



DAS DEUTSCHE KRAENZCHEN

BERNICE SCHETTLER

The German Club meets every Thursday in 222. Anyone who is now taking German, or who has at some time taken it, is eligible to join. As a class we have been together four terms, and as a remembrance of the good times we have had together, the entire class was present on the picture. We further our knowledge of the language by singing German songs and playing games. This term we dramatized a story read in class, "Der Barbierjunge zu Segringen"

President
Secretary-Treasurer
CADUCEUS and "Digest"
Correspondent
Sponsor

Eugene McMurry
Russell N. Meyer

Bernice Schettler
Miss Sessinghaus

Caduceus



CAMERA CLUB

CLAIRE KOCH

There are only two requirements for joining the Camera Club: one is a camera and the other is enthusiasm. Your camera does not have to be expensive but you must be enthusiastic about pictures.

Once accepted in the club, the new members are taught how to develop, print and enlarge pictures. After this the darkroom is available any fourth hour and club equipment may be taken home. The school darkroom contains standard equipment, and supplies may be purchased at reduced rates.

At the meetings, which are held every other week, demonstrations on different processes such as toning and dodging are given. Pictures taken by the members on certain subjects are discussed and criticized. In this way we increase our knowledge of photography and picture taking.

The main contest this term was the "Know St. Louis Contest" sponsored by the Young Men's Division of the Chamber of Commerce.

Membership is limited, but people who are interested are welcome.

President
Vice-President
Secretary
Treasurer
"Digest" and CADUCEUS
Correspondent
Sponsor

Art Tuegel
Edwin Lemmon
Jaclyn Speidel
Jule Roehr

Claire Koch
Miss Conrad

Caduceus



NOVELTY ORCHESTRA

WILLIAM SHOULDERS

During the greater part of its existence Beaumont High School has had an orchestra to supply music for dances and parties. Members have come and gone. The orchestra has had its ups and downs but so far it has been able to survive the many changes. Many of our former members are now playing in Army, Coast Guard and Marine Bands throughout the country. Because of various reasons the man power of the orchestra has declined to the point where a number of girls are now helping to fill the open places. We have also taken on a vocal trio. We invite Beaumonters interested in this kind of music and willing to work at it to arrange to join us next term. The present membership is as follows:

Saxes

Alfred Rathert
Gregory Cadice
Milton Reinert
Gene Bruns
Mary Wirfs

Trumpets

Fern Langhauser
James Campbell
Phillip Ellis
Harley Schwering

Trombones

Alroy Ashoff
Berdemia McDonald

Violins

James Fay
Mildred Seiser

Drums

Bob Maier
Marvin Fargher
Al Kleimeier

Piano

Ed Pillep

Bass

Bill Shoulders

Vocal Trio

Rosa Lee Burton
Shirley Link
Betty Sobo

Manager

Gregory Cadice

Sponsor

Miss Brix

One Hundred Twenty-seven

Caduceus



GIRLS' BOWLING TEAMS

Wildcats

Grace Ventimiglia, Captain
Audrey Jane Costa
Gwen De Walt
Gladys Hansen
Joey Mocer

Alley Cats

Lois Hartwig, Captain
Shirley Hensiek
Dolores Nuslock
Doris Brill
Marjorie Biddison

G-I Five

Lucille Brockling, Captain
Jeanette Walchli
Pat Parsons
Dorothy Staebell
Thelma Wimbush

Fear Nots

Carol Chambliss, Captain
Nita Di Stefano
Ruth Uetrecht
Kitty Ventimiglia

Gutterettes

Bernice McGraw, Captain
Edythe Hobbs
Gloria Lewandowski
Frances Merten
Doris Reinecke

Mixed Nuts

Jane Woodard, Captain
Louise Lippert
Dorothy Keegan
Delores Stageman
LaVerne Graflage

Lucky Strikes

Joy Thompson, Captain
Lois Muldner
Rosalie Butera
Marie Herschbueck
Willette Haefner

Rollin' Five

Fern Wroughton, Captain
Dot Dennison
Betty Overman

(Continued on page 137)

Caduceus



PHYSIOGRAPHY CLUB

CHARLES GARRISON

The Physiography Club has always been interested in historical geology of earth history. Much of the earth's history can be studied in the field within a radius of one hundred miles from St. Louis. Owing to the present restrictions on transportation, our field trips have been greatly curtailed. In the fall we shall probably work on map reading and interpretations and in other phases of geology now of vital interest in war time. Anyone interested in these phases of geology is invited to join the club next fall.

We chose the following people as officers for this term

President
Vice-President
Secretary
Treasurer
CADUCEUS Correspondent
Digest" Correspondent

Executive Committee

Sponsor

Warren Eshbaugh
Clara Simpson
Kathleen Paulsmeyer
Jay Simpson
Charles Garrison
Charles Lakinger
Clara Simpson, Chairman
Elsie Carpenter
Betty Vollmer
Mary Jo Bridgeman
Miss Brown

Caduceus



TECHNICAL SERVICE CLUB

BOB BARCO

The Technical Service Club is a group of boys picked by Mr. Webb. They perform various services around the school which require special technical skill and they receive service credits for this work. The Technicians are selected from fifth-term or higher physics students and are chosen on the basis of scholarship and mechanical aptitude.

All members are taught eventually to operate all the apparatus which the club is responsible for. This equipment consists of motion picture projectors, phonograph and radio public address system and stage lights. The biggest job, however, is the operation of the sound movie projector. Room 204 has been equipped this year and is used exclusively for projection. The boys are prepared to show pictures any hour of the day, any day of the week as the teachers require.

The organization consists of four committees, each of which has a chairman, and there is also a general chairman.

General Chairman

Bob Barco

Public Address Committee

Joe Cova, Chairman

Dick Bleikamp

Jack Schweizer

Don Pierce

Harry Meinholz

Dance Committee

Harry Meinholz, Chairman

Bob Barco

Joe Cova

Charles Bohn

(Continued on page 137)

Caduceus



JUNIOR ORCHESTRA

DOROTHY WEBER

The Junior Orchestra, which was organized several years ago with about ten members, has now increased to seventeen.

This organization meets every day the sixth period in the school auditorium. Its purpose is to prepare the members for a place in our Senior Orchestra. There are many accomplished musicians who will graduate into the Senior Orchestra next semester.

The range of its music goes from popular to the classical.

The presiding officers for this term are as follows:

President
Vice-President
Secretary
Treasurer
Librarian
"Digest" and CADUCEUS
Correspondent
Sponsor

Dorothy Weber
Ruth Uchrecht
Betty Jane Ubben
Joseph Provencher
Dolores Dietz

Dorothy Rich
Mr. Stamm

Caduceus



BOYS' SKATING CLUB

BOB CRANE

This year the boys roller-skate at two rinks. On Tuesdays from 3:30-5:00 they skate at the Crystal; on Wednesday from 3:45-6:15 at the Arena. Some of the boys have been taught much about skating, since the Arena offers an hour of free instruction. Letters were offered again this year to boys who could pass an examination in writing and also one on skates. Four boys made the grade. Ice-skating also plays an important part in the Boys' Skating Club, although it has not been as active this year as in previous years.

President
Vice-President
Secretary
Treasurer
Digest" and CADUCEUS
Correspondent
Sponsor

Bob Winters
John Carney
Truman Mollies
Harold Williams

Bob Crane
Miss Lomax

Caduceus



THE NAVY MODELEERS

CHARLES TYRRE

Since the beginning of the war, Beaumont has a new club added to its list, under the leadership of Mr. Knoepfel. Its sole purpose is to build small model airplanes for our Navy. These models are made to exact scale, and are used by the Navy for identification of all types of planes. The members of our club receive for their work honorary commissions in the United States Navy, ranking from cadet to admiral. Our club will continue until the war is over.

Sponsor

Mr. Knoepfel

JUNIOR BAND

BETTY SUMMERS

If you're ever out for a stroll the fifth period and don't mind climbing the stairs, drop in on the Junior Band in 304. If your nerves are strong, you may enjoy the experience of listening to us.

If you're one of those rare creatures who thinks he knows a little about music, you might even want to join us. In that case you would need to know that the instrument you wish to play (if it is on hand at the time), the music, and also the upkeep are yours for the term. All you have to do is to learn to play. If you don't do that, at least you will find out how much you don't know about music. On the other hand, if you learn to play reasonably well, you are then eligible to enter one of the senior groups. Until you try, you cannot know the satisfaction of being able to get a tune out of an instrument heretofore unknown to you.

One Hundred Thirt-three

Caduceus

CHESS CLUB

HENRY HOLLAND

This term when Mr. Feldman left Beaumont the Chess Club was in bad strait. However, Mr. Kanazireff was kind enough to take over on very short notice.

Chess, a very ancient game, is said to have started in Persia. When the Sha, the king of Persia, was taught the game he was so delighted he wished to reward the inventor. When the inventor was asked what he would like he made an unusual request. He asked that one grain of wheat should be set on the first square of his board, two on the second, four on the next and so on. This was quickly granted but when the King found out how much this would amount to, he found he did not have enough grain in all his kingdom to pay this price.

The average person first makes contact with chess by watching two persons playing. One of the first things the spectator notices is the long pauses between moves. During this time, apparently, nothing is happening. This is very misleading. Things are happening during every second of that time. Between moves each player must examine the board to find which of his men are in danger and which are in position to attack.

It should be remembered that only certain types of people enjoy chess. If you don't like other people, if you are a poor loser, or if you don't enjoy playing a game for the sake of enjoyment, chess is not for you. However, if you are a normal American, and enjoy putting your skill against that of others, chess is the game you have been looking for.

President	Morry Schimmel
Treasurer	Jack McKnight
"Digest" Correspondent	Manuel Goldberg
CADUCEUS Correspondent	Henry Holland
Sponsor	Mr. Kanazireff

SENIOR GIRLS' GLEE CLUB

(Continued from page 103)

President	Betty Cooper
Vice-President	Dolores Walters
Treasurer	Mary O'Malley
Secretary	Rosalie Li Cavoli
"Digest" Correspondent	Shirley Tyer
CADUCEUS Correspondent	Veronica Murphy
Librarian	Jane Payne
Wardrobe Mistresses	{ Audrey Ditmeyer
	{ Marie Prange
	{ Bernice McGraw
Pianists	{ Jacquelyn Suter
Sponsor	Mr. Stamm

Caduceus

SERVICE CLUB

VELMA PIERLOW

The Service Club at Beaumont is composed of students who wish to give service to the school. Students who make all E's are admitted without reference, but the pupils with F's and C's or all C's must bring a recommendation from their adviser and from one C teacher. A credit is given for each period's work. That is, if you work only a complete term of twenty weeks, you receive one hundred credits. When you have two hundred credits you are given a pin.

The services consist of work in the office, library, supply and book rooms. Many teachers employ girls or boys for special jobs.

This organization is well worth your struggle for better grades. The meetings are called by the sponsor, Miss Copeland.

SHAKESPEARE CLUB

(Continued from page 115)

Recently a quotation contest was held in which seventy-five different quotations were given by the contestants. This proves that the members of the club are familiar with many of the beautiful passages from Shakespeare.

For several terms, it has been the custom to present an award to the two outstanding senior members of the Shakespeare Club for participation in club activities. Last term they were given to Rosemary Hund and John Varwig. These awards will also be made this term.

If you are interested in becoming a member of the Shakespeare Club, see our sponsor, Miss Donnelly, in 308.

OFFICERS

President	Robert Drummond
Vice-President	Kathleen Paulsmeyer
Secretary	Elaine McFarson
Treasurer	Edgar Draper
"Digest" Correspondent	Charles Lakinger
CADUCEUS Correspondent	Florence Greiman
Sponsor	Miss Donnelly

WITENAGEMOT

(Continued from page 117)

President	Russell Meyer
Vice-President	June Rock
Secretary	Betty Ann Knickmeyer
Treasurer	Robert Buecker
Librarian	Mildred Punch
"Digest" and CADUCEUS Correspondent	Billy Stuart
Sponsor	Miss Rifkin

Caduceus

"DIGEST"

(Continued from page 102)

Under the column headed "Things I Saw" Arlene Perlmutter told us, as no one else can do it—just the things she saw that she thought would interest us most. We read Jo Ann Pace's and Madelyn Comfort's bits of wisdom, advice and advice under the pen name of the Old Lady. "The Snooper" that was a three-way affair this time, just to make sure that every bit of scandal along that line was covered—and uncovered. Shirley Fishman was the main stay here, and she had good help from Arlene Perlmutter and Carloline Heyne. "Jerry", by the way, wrote that big column "The Men in the Service" and contributed quite freely to the editorial page; the "girls' sports" was handled jointly by Jerry Heyne and Shirley Tyer.

With much help from Bob Mawher and some from Bud Nicholas, Edgar Draper did some excellent work to keep our sport page stocked with the latest and the "bestest."

Roy Andrews is the boy who this term accumulated the best sales record of all fourteen years of "Digest" history. Sad to say, Roy will leave our business staff this June. We wish the best of luck to his assistants, Billy Stewart, Don Willmering, and Charles Hoffmann.

We cannot fail to recall, at this time, the April Fool issue that was published this term—the first of its kind in this neck of the woods—as far as we know. We are grateful to all who contributed to its success.

It has been said time and again, but we should impress it on you further, that the "Digest" would not be what it is were it not for the faithful, patient, unremitting efforts of our sponsor, Mr. William E. Birr.

The only casualties to be suffered through graduation this term by the editorial staff are Ed Draper, sports editor, and Paul Schulze, the editor-in-chief, who completed his sixth term as a member of the staff. He had invaluable aid in every way from next year's editor, Charles Lakinger.

To the typists—Marjorie Arrowsmith, Anne Dreifke, Rita Egan, Doris Hayner, Betty Johns, Peggy Lister, Janet Richter, and Layla Sanderson—we say "Thanks a million; you did a swell job."

PEPPERETTES

(Continued from page 116)

President	Judy Shade
Vice-President	Pauline Allen
Secretary and Treasurer	Betty Cooper
"Digest" and CADUCEUS	
Correspondent	Veronica Murphy
CHEER LEADERS	
Jane Payne	Doris Schillermann
	Virginia Jaspering
SONG LEADERS	
Jean Craig	Betty Sobo
SCHOOL CHEER LEADERS	
Betty Cooper	Grace Clatto
	Janet Kelly
PIANIST	
	Rosa Lee Burton
Sponsor	Miss Baxmeyer

GIRLS' BOWLING TEAMS

(Continued from page 128)

Gutter Gals

Alberta Oppeau, Captain
Ann Wageley
Shirley June Westerfield
Rose Mary Eley
Marie Rieber

Co-Eds

Annette Hart, Captain
Dorine Heitman
Patsy McBride
Irene Huebner
Ruth Schmidt

Whirlwinds

Doris Sparks, Captain
Agnes Hart
Helen Stephenson
Joyce Hoff
Emma Zanitsch

Secretary
Sponsor

Audrey Jane Costa
Miss Schmidt

TECHNICAL SERVICE CLUB

(Continued from page 130)

Stage Lights Committee

Jack Schweizer, Chairman
Dick Bleikamp
James Hassinger
Harry Meinholz
John Podwojski
Charles Bohn
Alan Marlette
Bob McNamara

Projection Committee

Bob Barco, Chairman
George Klamn
Robert Walton
Harvey Sattler
John Ware
Ronald Sprenger
Warren Kempa
Tom Johnson
Ralph Barrioz
Bob Herhold

Sponsor

Mr. Webb

MOTHERS' CLUB

(Continued from page 108)

Mrs. Edwin F. Gallagher, President of Beaumont Mothers' Club, was guest speaker in the Child Conservation Conference program in May and told of the purposes and activities of the club.

Elementary school mothers' groups are invited as guests from time to time to become acquainted with the work being done by the Beaumont Mothers' Club.

President
Vice-President
Secretary
Treasurer
Executive Chairman

Mrs. E. F. Gallagher
Mrs. Josep Epstein
Mrs. Edward Ruger
Mrs. M. Pereda
Mrs. Clinnie D. Pavlick





Caduceus

INDEX TO SENIOR PICTURES

	PAGE	
Ackermann, Rose	53	Cronin, Joe
Allen, Dorothy	13	Crowder, Ian
Allen, Louise	40	Curtis, Mary Ann
Allen, Pauline	24	Daman, LaVerne
Anderson, Kathleen	15	Dau, Carol
Andres, Mildred	45	Demitroff, Nellie
Andrews, Roy C.	31	Dengle, John
Apenbrink, Bill	46	Dickemper, Janet
Arnold, Catherine	25	Diller, Dale
Arrowsmith, Margie	58	Dobelman, Evelyn
Aubuchon, Doris	22	Dowling, Nelle
Aulbert, Donald	43	Downs, Wallace
Avers, Ken	33	Doyle, LeRoy
Bachantin, Leonard	25	Draper, Edgar
Baker, Charles	47	Dreifke, Anne
Bare, Jack	14	Driscoll, Margaret
Bartman, Grace	21	Drummond, Robert
Behrens, Don	26	Duerbusch, Loretta
Benda, Bernarr	22	DuRocher, Al
Benz, Paul	56	Ebel, Rosemary
Berg, Bill	28	Eberhardt, Wayne
Bertel, Dolores	37	Egan, Rita
Bidison, Marjorie	21	Ehlen, Dorothy
Bilgere, Ursula	35	Fistelder, Edward
Blankenship, Betty	36	Elliott, Charles
Blaske, LaVerne	44	Enders, Patricia
Blattel, Virginia	23	Engelhardt, Virginia
Bleikamp, Roy	54	Eschmann, Clifford
Buge, George	25	Eschbaugh, Warren
Borgelt, Betty	35	Faulinger, Ruth
Boschert, Charles	52	Fay, James
Bottger, Anna Rose	26	Fick, Dorothy
Bozian, Genevieve	17	Finklang, Frank
Bram, Doris	52	Fischer, Dorothy
Brammeier, Orla	37	Fischer, Margaret
Brandes, Thelma	29	Fischer, Veronica
Brandt, Keith	51	Fitzmaurice, Maria
Bridgeman, Mary Jo	46	Flood, Thomas
Broeker, Helen	16	Foster, Bill
Brooks, Carl	50	Fox, Betty
Brown, Leo	16	Funk, June
Brown, Tom	40	Garrison, Charles
Brucker, Arthur	18	Gearin, Marie
Buchanan, Peggy	25	Geveker, Robert
Bueneman, Frank	55	Gilmore, Raymond
Buerger, Bernice	56	Gilmore, Robert
Burke, Dolores	31	Gintz, Winston
Burian, Anthony	59	Glovanovitz, Joe
Buschart, Jane	29	Goewling, Natalie
Carpenter, Elsie	51	Gonzenbach, Eugene
Carter, Dick	13	Goss, Leonard
Caslin, John	39	Gossage, Walter
Chamblin, Agnes	25	Grammar, Leslie
Chapman, Paul	44	Greiman, Florence
Chckett, Don	20	Grillo, Catherine
Classen, Ed	56	Grimm, Albert
Cochran, Dorothy	52	Grodzki, Earl
Cohen, Dorothy	19	Gsch Kenneth
Collins, Martha	14	Haa, Kenneth
Colson, Norma	23	Haertling Kenneth
Conrad, Frederick	47	Haller, Ruth
Conrad, LaVerne	57	Hanson, Barbara
Cooper, Betty	12	Hansen, Emilie
Covinsky, Ralph	47	Hartwig, Lo

Caduceus

INDEX TO SENIOR PICTURES

	PAGE		PAGE
Haun, John .	56	League, Edwina	14
Havener, Doris	28	Lehman, Geraldine	32
Heimann, Margaret	38	Lehman, Marilyn	25
Heien, June .	23	Lemmon, Edwin	57
Held, Louis	37	Leonard, Robert	20
Hemmersmeier, Doris	16	Lewandowski, Gloria	44
Hensiek, Shirley	21	LiCavoli, Rosalie ..	33
Herder, Colleen	31	Link, Shirley	52
Herr, Frank	44	Loehrig, Eileen	51
Hobold, Bernard	52	Loewe, Virginia	20
Hoffer, Marilyn	46	Logsdon, Dorothy	32
Hofmeyer, Jean	20	Louis, Bill . . .	34
Hogan, John .	42	Low, Jane	16
Holmes, Rita	27	Lucks, Jack . . .	14
Holthaus, Erwin	36	Luecke, Arleen	54
Horsford, Bill	31	Lueke, Glenn	23
Horst, Elsie	12	Lynch, John E . .	19
Huber, Fred	44	MacBride, Henrietta	46
Hughes, Patricia	57	McBride, Rosemary	33
Huncke, Robert	24	McDermott, Marilyn	38
Hunt, Agnes	48	McDonald, Berdenia	54
Irvin, Gloria	29	McLarson, Elaine	12
Istringhaus, Robert	49	McGill, Dorothy	53
Jablonsky, Marie	56	McKelly, Bob	14
Jaeger, Frank	16	McKnight, Jack	12
Jaspering, Virginia	51	McLeod, William	36
Jeans, Betty	15	McMullen, Joan	14
Jellison, Jane	28	McMurry, Eugene	39
Johnson, James	18	McNally, Ida	45
Jones, Dorothy	55	Mack, Robert	37
Jost, John	59	Maguire, Jack	21
Jostedt, Peggy	32	Majer, Robert .	34
Jung, Bill	56	Malloy, Mary	51
Kapp, Charles	50	Marting, Ruth	14
Karides, Mary	30	Manzullo, Michael	48
Kaley, Janet	25	Marty, Melva	53
Kalish, Robert	15	Metecki, Ted	40
Kayser, Mary Ann	30	Mattes, Roy	17
Keady, Edward	18	Maxwell, Norvell	21
Keane, Doris Ann	43	Meagher, Martin	42
Keegan, Dorothy	20	Mealey, Dan	45
Keller, Joan	39	Meckfessel, Richard	47
Key, Geraldine	44	Melert, LeAudrey	41
Kiener, Fern	44	Merseal, Donald	40
Kincaid, Nancy	35	Mertens, Beatrice	38
Klonski, Floyd	24	Meyer, Bob	20
Knickmeyer, George	16	Meyerhoff, Edward	46
Koenig, Fred	24	Michael, Oliver	29
Kopp, Clarence	23	Militello, Angelina	37
Koputsky, Frank	24	Miller, Virginia	54
Kracht, Robert	15	Moeller, Robert	18
Kraus, Aline	22	Moloney, George	51
Kruse, Jane	47	Monken, Clinton	58
Krutewicz, Paul	49	Moore, Colleen	42
Krutewicz, Pauline	49	Morris, Carl	57
Kuntzmann, Betty	53	Morrison, Jeanette	37
Latser, Ervine	30	Mosman, Shirley	18
LaGates, Annabel	54	Mueller, Katherine	52
Lami, Dick	29	Muech, Doris	15
Langhauser, Fern	32	Murphy, Ruth	23
Larson, Earl	49	Murphy, Vernon	53
Laugeman, Madalin	24	Murrell, LeVon . .	50
Laurie, John	53	Myers, Lucille	45
Laxton, Shirley	17	Nardoni, Albert	36

Caduceus

INDEX TO SENIOR PICTURES

	PAGE		PAGE
Naumann, Jane Ann	20	Schweitzer, Jack	45
Neske, Mildred	42	Scott, Evelyn	34
Newman, Carol	48	Scott, Leonard	27
Nieman, Nina Mae	42	Seitz, Warren	17
Noltkamper, Marcella	26	Servais, Ruby	31
Nusloch, Dolores	49	Sexton, Gloria	41
Oberle, Dolores	41	Shattuck, Alonzo	48
O'Malley, Mary	25	Shade, Judy	38
Paulmeyer, Kathleen	38	Shepack, Ruth	56
Pemberton, Alma	28	Shelley, Fileen	45
Pemberton, Velma	28	Shillito, Robert	55
Peters, Madeline	34	Short, Jeanetha	19
Pfeiffer, Lois	50	Short, Bob	19
Pierce, Don	29	Simpkins, Floyd	54
Pierlow, Velma	32	Simpson, Clara	13
Pillep, Ed	23	Sitoma, Katherine	30
Ploch, Wilbert	30	Skaggs, Laverne	36
Pogorzelski, Elizabeth	19	Solari, James	19
Powell, Frank	50	Sparks, Charles	38
Proffitt, Nell	34	Sparrow, Russell	19
Prothero, Earl	33	Speer, Marie	59
Provencher, Jane	47	Sporneman, Vernetta	41
Przetak, Louis	55	Staebell, Dorothy	35
Przygoda, Teresa	26	Stageman, Dolores	58
Pueser, Janice	15	Steger, Joyce	47
Rademaker, Leland	41	Stephenson, Helen	35
Rafferty, Mary Teresa	43	Stoeke, Norbert	59
Rahing, Charles	54	Striebel, Murray	31
Ramey, Ehret	59	Stunkel, Audrey	53
Rathjens, Janice	43	Sudbeck, Dorothy	13
Rechtien, Eunice	22	Swederske, Joe	33
Reckert, Paul	26	Tegmeyer, Roger	26
Reinisch, Louis	58	Tillotson, Keith	57
Reil, Arline	32	Tobin, Ruth	17
Reil, Edna	18	Tringl, Lucille	19
Richter, Janet	49	Tuegel, Arthur	32
Ridings, Mary Sue	48	Urseth, Jacqueline	24
Ritter, Mary	58	VanGilder, Jo	58
Rodesfeld, Bill	42	Vollmer, Betty	34
Robinson, Meade	41	Vombey, Ernst	32
Rodgers, Kenneth	26	Walters, Dolores	43
Roland, Virginia	55	Webber, Duane	27
Rose, Ruth	53	Webers, Eleanor	36
Rozanski, Irene	47	Wegman, Bob	27
Rubino, Richard	37	Weiss, Margaret	57
Russell, Gene	22	Weiss, Richard	35
Ryan, Billy	59	White, Kathryn	56
Sale, Don	40	White, Louis	40
Sanders, Laverne	13	Wibbing, Bill	21
Saunders, Alice	12	Wiebe, Bobette	39
Schaettler, Shirley	55	Willey, Camille	34
Schallert, Norma	50	Willmering, Donald	51
Schenk, Joe	30	Wilson, Charles	51
Schermann, Rudolph	57	Wilson, Dottie	43
Schierbecker, Harold	15	Wilson, Martha	36
Schlueter, Vernon	13	Wilson, Nell	33
Schnatzmeyer, Arthur	50	Wines, Eugene	42
Schnelle, Anthony	15	Winscher, Kenneth	27
Schnurr, Pat	22	Winters, Bob	45
Scholl, Betty Mae	57	Wolff, James	44
Schraeder, June	22	Wolfram, Ralph	45
Schrader, Virginia Lee	59	Wolfram, Vernon	43
Schroer, Margaret	53	Young, Mildred	27
Schultz, Edward	59	Wright, Floyd	58
Schulze, Paul	13	Zanitsch, Emma	30

One Hundred Forty-two

Autographs

Autographs

